BANGOR DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

WHIG & COURIER PUB. CO. BANGOR, MAINE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1899.---12 PAGES. VOL. LXVI---NO. 274.

PAINE'S Celery Compound Prevents

Breaking Down of the Nervous System: Muscular Weakness: Feelings of Debility and Exhaustion from Care and Overwork.

Edward L. Preetorius, St. Louis,

MANAGER WESTLICHE POST writes: "I have found that Paine's Celery Compound is the only remedy that will restore the nerves which have been shattered by overwork, worry or business cares. I can certainly recommend it without hesitation to all those in need of such a reconstructant of the nervous system."

Without vigorous nerves the stomach, liver and kidneys are the source of much pain; they make impoverished, acid blood which cannot sustain the wasting tissues of the body. Paine's Celery Compound is a great reconstructant of the nervous system.

A Correct Hat

is indispensable to complete a ladies' costume. The place to get the most beautiful

C. W. COFFIN'S,

45 Main St., Bangor.

Eastern Headquarters for Butterick Patterns.

WRECKERS AT WORK.

Lewes, Del., Nov. 17. Wreckers are building bulkheads in hold, bow and stern and are calking the ceiling of the schooner Falmouth, which stranded off Rehoboth, Oct. 31, while bound from Portland, Me., for Philadelphia.

BOMBARDED.

Ladysmith is Hard Pressed Night and Day.

Bridges Destroyed by Boers to be Replaced---Uneasiness in Zululand.

Botha Receives Reinforcements.

London, Nov. 18. Special despatches from Pietermaritzburg and Lourenzo Marquez say that Ladysmith is bombarded night and day and hard pressed. On Nov. 9, having during the night placed men close to the town, the Boers, after a heavy bombardment began an assault, but were repulsed at every point with heavy losses. The Boers have destroyed one of the bridges over the Tugela river.

ZULULAND GROWS UNCOMFORTABLE

London Nov. 17. The Admiralty announces the arrival at Cape Town today of the troopship Arcana with a battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders (the Princess Louise's regiment, bringing the reinforcements up to 28,500 of which 7,290 have already disembarked at Durban with eighteen field guns a number of machine guns engineers and hospital troops as well as 700 mules.

This force, with that already between Estcourt and Durban, is considered sufficient to enable Gen. Hildeyard to advance and to take the aggressive against the Boers south of Ladysmith.

According to the latest advices Ladysmith is holding out satisfactorily, everything having been well up to Wednesday.

In view of the Boer destruction of bridges, the war office has issued orders for the shipment of a quantity of bridge work between this and the end of the year.

Advices from Zululand testify to the growing uneasiness of British residents, whose stores are looted by the Boers with the result that the Zulus themselves are growing insolent, giving rise to a fear that they may attack the unarmed British population.

A despatch from Lourenzo Marques says: A Pretoria newspaper announced last Wednesday that four thousand burghers had left Gen. Joubert's force around Ladysmith to join Commander Botha's force near Estcourt, with a view to assisting to intercept the British advance to the relief of Ladysmith.

"Gen. Lucas Meyer, the Free State commander, has asserted in the course of an interview that he is convinced that the battle of Elandslaagte will be the first and last Boer defeat of the war."

A despatch from Pretoria says that the prisoners at that place include the 18th Hussars—four officers and 91 non-commissioned officers and men; the Dublin Fusileers—four officers and 12 non-commissioned officers and men; the Irish Fusileers—10 officers and 533 non-commissioned officers and men; the Gloucesters—14 officers and 305 non-commissioned officers and men; the artillery—five officers and 60 non-commissioned officers and men; the Rifles—two officers and 98 non-commissioned officers and men; the Leicesters—no officers, six non-commissioned officers and men; the Dragoons—one man; the Natal police—one man; political—62 men; sick—38 men.

The despatch adds:

"Trains are working excellently from Pretoria to Ladysmith. The Boers have ample food but are short of clothes, boots and mackintoshes."

BURGHERS ATTACKED BY BRITISH.

Pretoria, Wednesday, Nov. 15. In an engagement this morning south of Ladysmith the British advanced with 13 guns, attacking 380 burghers of the Transvaal. A big gun was fired on the troops, who retired at 3 o'clock to a kloof near Ladysmith. The British loss is unknown. The Boers had one man killed and three wounded. In addition they had 13 horses killed and seven horses wounded.

GEN. METHUEN AT ORANGE RIVER.

Orange River, Cape Colony, Sunday, Nov. 12. Gen. Lord Methuen, commander of the first division, has arrived here with his staff from Cape Town.

ON AN UNKNOWN MISSION.

Lorenzo Marques, Thursday Nov. 16. Secret service agents are continually arriving here from the Transvaal. A member of the Orange Free State legislature arrived last night from Pretoria. It is believed he is proceeding to Cape Town on a mission, the object of which is unknown.

BRITISH OFFICERS MISSING.

London, Nov. 17. It is reported that the British government has purchased the Creusot guns ordered by the Transvaal but not delivered.

An official despatch confirms the statement that Capt. J. A. Haldane of the Gordon Highlanders, attached to the Dublin Fusiliers, and Lieut. T. H. C. Frankland (not Franklin) and 37 non-commissioned officers and men of the Dublin Fusiliers are missing.

Capt. Haldane distinguished himself by his services in India for which he received the D. S. O. (companion of the distinguished service order). He also was wounded at Elandslaagte.

ARRANGEMENTS MADE

The Articles for a Match Between Jeffries and Corbett Will be Signed Next Tuesday.

New York, Nov. 17. A match between Champion Jeffries and Jas. J. Corbett was today arranged by Corbett and W. A. Brady, representing Jeffries. The articles will be signed next Tuesday. No date has been set for the bout, but this will be left to Jeffries.

Brady said that Jeffries would fight Fitzsimmons thirty days after the bout between Corbett and Jeffries was decided, provided Fitz would agree to allow Jeffries 65 per cent. of the gross receipts.

FRIDAY'S BOND OFFERINGS.

Washington, Nov. 17. The bonds offered to the government today at the several sub-treasuries under Secretary Gage's offer of last Tuesday amounted to $2,241,350, as follows: New York, $1,859,150; Philadelphia, $478,000; Cincinnati, $4000; Baltimore, $200.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WINNER OF DERBY CUP.

Proclamation Gets the Prize in an Exciting Race.

London, Nov. 17. The Derby cup, the race for which was run at the Derby November meeting, today was won by Lord Elsmere's Proclamation, Sir J. Miller's Invincible II second; Mr. B. Gottschalk's Lexicon, third.

Tod Sloan rode Lord Betesford's Dominie II, and L. Reif had the mount on Mr. Covington's Charina.

The odds were 100 to 14 against Proclamation, 10 to 1 against Invincible II; 100 to 7 against Lexicon; 40 to 1 against Dominie II, and 100 to 8 against Charina.

Proclamation drew in front at the end of the mile but was challenged along the straight on the run for home by Invincible II, Lexicon and Oppressor. The four ran almost abreast until near the post. It was an exciting race, Proclamation finishing just a neck ahead of Invincible II. Eighteen horses ran.

The Derby cup is of 2,000 sovereigns (200 sovereigns in plate and the remainder in remainder in special), for three year olds and upwards; the second to receive 200 sovereigns and the third 100 sovereigns out of the plate, distance one mile and a half.

WIDESPREAD DISTRESS IN JAMAICA.

Kingston, Ja., Nov. 17. A continuance of stormy weather and torrential rain is reported, extending over the area previously damaged, making the popular distress more widespread. Some fatalities are reported. The steamer Admiral Dewey has been chartered [illegible]

IMPORTANT.

New Decision Affects Life Insurance Policies.

Under War Revenue Act Certain Companies Are Exempt from Taxation.

Applies to Companies "Not Conducted for Profit."

Washington, Nov. 17. Commissioner Wilson of the internal revenue bureau has rendered an important decision in which he holds in effect that the policies of life insurance companies which are exempt from taxation under the war revenue act are only such as are issued by fraternal societies or orders, beneficiary societies or orders, farmers, purely local co-operative companies or associations and employes' relief associations operated on the lodge system or local co-operative plans, and that the exemption does not apply to the policies of life insurance issued by mutual insurance companies, although they may have features of mutuality. A further restriction imposed by the law on the exempted companies is that they shall not be "conducted for profit." The commissioner says in part:

"I am of the opinion that it was the intention of Congress to exempt from taxation policies of life insurance issued by fraternal societies or orders and beneficiary societies or orders which are operated on plans similar to the lodge or ritualistic form.

"It surely cannot be said that a mutual life insurance company is a beneficiary society or order, although fraternal and beneficiary societies may be mutual.

"This office holds that all insurance companies that are doing business in the old line or fixed premium plan where policies are issued for a given, definite, fixed or stated premium, payable or capable of being estimated in advance in so far as to determining the question of taxation on their policies is concerned, are organized and conducted for profit, whether the premium is paid by assessment or not.

JAIL BREAKER CAUGHT.

Marshal Benson, Noted Desperado, Captured in a Cottage Near the Jail, After a Hard Fight.

Barnstable, Mass., Nov. 17. Marshal Benson, the noted desperado who escaped from Barnstable jail on Sunday last and for whom officers and citizens have been searching all along the Cape, was captured this afternoon by Jailor Cash in a cottage within 70 yards of the jail, which had hitherto been ignored by the officers on account of its close proximity to the prison. He resisted vigorously but was overpowered and returned to his old quarters.

In the house was recovered a lot of property stolen last night from Paine's store in this place and other articles taken from the depot. Benson is a desperate man and is serving a sentence of two years for implication in the shooting of Sheriff Burgess and Officer Smalley at Bourne in August last.

ALL QUIET AT SAMOA.

Troubles May Follow Later, However—Weapons Become More Plentiful.

San Francisco, Nov. 17. Advices to the Associated Press from Apia, Samoa, dated Nov. 3d, received here today per steamer Alameda, from Australian ports via Apia, and Honolulu, state that everything is quiet in the Samoan group, that the collection of taxes is progressing smoothly though it is said that the Mataafans will not pay the taxes over to the government. At the time of the departure of the Alameda from Apia nothing was known at the islands of the announced intention of the three powers to agree on a sub-division of the group, and the Associated Press correspondent states "that unless annexation is the solution of the Samoan question war will be inevitable in those islands."

That the arms of the natives were not all confiscated is daily becoming more evident. Weapons seem to be becoming more and more plentiful, and in one village alone 52 guns have been counted.

The U. S. government wharf at Pago Pago is progressing rapidly now and about 200 feet of the pier is completed. The U. S. agents are negotiating for the purchase of land adjoining the coaling station.

DAMAGE TO SHIPPING.

St. Johns, N. F., Nov. 17. The storms of the last six days have caused extensive damage in shipping in this region. The schooner Romp is ashore at Birin, Placentia Bay, and will prove a total loss with her cargo of fish. The crew of seven men escaped.

The schooner Eleanor, with 40 fishermen, has been missing for two days. The schooner Western Lass had her masts carried away, and the bark Imogene lost her sails, bulwarks and deck gear, together with a considerable quantity of fishing property.

GEN. WOODFORD RETURNING.

London, Nov. 17. The American line steamer St. Paul, which is to sail from Southampton tomorrow for New York, will have among her passengers Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, the former United States minister to Spain, and Mr. Jas. L. Taylor, the president of American society in London. Mr. Woodford is returning to the United States after a trip of several months to Europe, taken on account of the poor health of his daughter, who has quite recovered.

WILL INCLUDE THE DREYFUS CASE.

Paris, Nov. 17. The premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in the senate today asked the amnesty commission to include in its proposed bill 11 matters connected with the Dreyfus case which were excluded when the bill passed the chamber of deputies last session.

If some people were to think twice before speaking they would speak once less.

EXPECTED.

Goebel's Lawyers Make a Proposition.

They Wish to Throw Out the Jefferson County Vote.

The Kentucky Election Trouble Continues.

Frankfort, Ky., Nov. 17. The proposition today from Goebel's lawyers to throw out the entire vote of Jefferson county, which includes Louisville, was not wholly unlooked for by the Republican leaders here. It is now said Senator Deboe's visit here last night was for the purpose of ascertaining definitely to what extent Gov. Bradley will support Taylor in the event that Goebel is given the certificate of election, based on this proceeding. Senator Deboe and Gov. Bradley are not on speaking terms and a third party acted as "go-between." Deboe says he is satisfied Bradley will stand by Taylor and will vigorously resist Goebel. Senator Lindsay will be asked to act as one of the attorneys for the anti-Goebel side before the state election committee.

The Republicans have found a precedent, established by the state election commission last year, in which the board by a unanimous vote decided it was merely a canvassing board and had no power to pass on contests.

Taylor's lawyers no w claim that under this decision the vote of Johnson and Knox counties, at least, must be counted as certified. They have not given an opinion as to the bearing of this ruling on the Jefferson county case.

If Jefferson county is thrown out the political complexion of the legislature will be affected as one senator and seven representatives will have to be elected under a special election to be called by the governor.

TRIAL INTERRUPTED.

Juror in Molineux Case Taken Suddenly Ill—Over 100 Talesmen Thus Far Examined.

New York, Nov. 17. The trial of Roland B. Molineux was interrupted today by the sudden illness of one of the jurors, Daniel Fraad, who was the third man accepted. Fraad was assisted from the court and Dr. O'Hanlon hastily summoned. Mr. Fraad was found to be suffering from acute digestion and was taken home in a cab. On Dr. O'Hanlon's report that the juror's illness was serious Recorder Goff declared Mr. Fraad's seat in the jury box vacant.

This was the fourth day of Molineux's trial and thus far over 100 talesmen have been examined. Not counting the selection and the dismissal on account of illness of Juror Fraad, the net results of today's trial was the selection of two jurors as follows:

Herbert Gordon Thomson, iron manufacturer.

Abraham Alteymer, a retired real estate dealer.

It is interesting to note the ingenious pleas made to escape jury duty. One man wanted to be excused because he has a baby ten days old and it was necessary for him to remain at home and help his wife in the care of the infant. Recorder Goff declined to let the man escape upon this plea but he got away on the ground that he did not approve of capital punishment and circumstantiall evidence. J. Lee Taller, a brother of T. Suffern Taller, developed conscientious scruples against capital punishment. The Tallers are members of the four hundred. Young Taller admitted that he had never given the subject of capital punishment serious consideration until he was called for jury duty. Recorder Goff was especially severe upon society men who declined to comply with all the duties of citizenship. He dismissed young Taller saying that he "did not wish to put the badge of disgrace on any man although he might deserve it," in response to an inquiry from Attorney Osborne as to whether Mr. Taller was released upon the grounds of general disability.

Not counting Juror Fraad, who was dismissed on account of sickness, two of the persons summoned failed to comply with the proper requirements, four duplicated conscious scruples against circumstantial evidence, eight were opposed to capital punishment, four were not possessed of the requisit knowledge of the English language for a general fund of information and two were acquainted with Attorney Weeks, the lawyer for the defense.

IN SERIOUS CONDITION.

Mr. Dwight L. Moody Suffering From Heart Trouble.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 17. Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, who has been preaching here to thousands nightly, in Convention Hall, is broken in health and is suffering from an affliction of the heart. His engagement here was cut short and tonight he is en route for his home at Northfield, Mass., in the care of Dr. Schauffler of this city and Mr. C. M. Vining, teller of the Union National bank.

They are traveling in a special car provided by the committee of church men who brought Mr. Moody to Kansas City and are going over the Wabash by way of Chicago and Buffalo.

It is admitted that Mr. Moody's condition is serious, though when the evangelist was seen at his hotel shortly before being taken to the railway, he expressed the belief that his condition was not serious. He stated that he was feeling very weak and added:

"I have had trouble with my heart for a good many years, but I never felt as weak as I do now. There is nothing alarming about my condition, I believe."

Since last Sunday night the evangelist has been preaching in Convention hall, where the audience on several occasions has numbered close to 15,000. Several times he has spoken with difficulty and has been compelled at times to sit up all night as he could not breathe while lying down. Today he was too ill to go to the hall and a large audience which had gathered was turned away.

TWO OF A KIND.

Wife—"That horrid man has been staring at me for the last ten minutes."

Husband—"How do you know?"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FROM TARLAC

Gen. MacArthur Has Begun His Advance.

Troops With Gatlings and Signal Corps Detachment Marching North.

They Will Proceed to Bayombong.

Manila, Nov. 17. Gen. MacArthur with the 36th infantry, a battalion of the 17th infantry, a troop of the fourth cavalry, several Gatlings and a detachment of the signal corps has begun his northward advance from Tarlac, which will be continued to Bayombong, province of New Vizcaya.

RECEIVE CONTRACTS.

Naval Construction Board Recommends Builders for the New Cruisers—Bath Iron Works, One.

Washington, Nov. 17. The board of Naval construction today agreed upon a report recommending that the navy department award the contracts for constructing the six new protected cruisers authorized by Congress to the following concerns: Union Iron Works of San Francisco; Lewis Nixon of the Crescent Shipbuilding Works, Elizabethport, N. J.; the Bath Iron Works of Bath, Me.; the Trigg Shipbuilding Co. of Richmond, Va.; the Fore River Co. of Massachusetts; Neafie & Levy of Philadelphia.

The recommendations will be made in a report to be submitted to Acting Secretary Allen by Admiral O'Neil, president of the construction board, and the awards are not final unless the board's findings are approved by the secretary. The lowest bidders did not receive the preference in all cases and it is to be presumed that the board was influenced in its selections by considerations of meritorious design and unquestionable ability of the concerns to perform the work they will be called upon to undertake.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 17. W. B. Hamilton, travelling representative of Frank Squires & Co., pork packers, shot himself in the neck tonight at the New Victoria hotel and died in the hospital. He was in bed at the time and fired three shots all of which are supposed to have taken effect in the same place.

Later—W. B. Hamilton is a son-in-law of Wm. Law, M. P. P., a wealthy ship owner of Yarmouth. For a number of years he travelled for W. H. Thorne & Company, of St. John, N. B., but for some time he has been out of work. He came to Halifax in response to an advertisement asking for a hardware traveller, but failing to obtain a situation, it is supposed he became despondent.

IS MUCH BETTER.

Vice-President Hobart Continues to Improve.

Paterson, N. J., Nov. 17. Vice President Hobart retired tonight feeling much better than yesterday and early this morning Dr. Newton said that there was every prospect that the patient would pass a favorable night. The doctor stated, however, that the physicians felt the same anxiety for the patient that they did three weeks ago.

M. GODEFROY INTERROGATED.

Paris, Nov. 17. In the senate sitting as a high court today the president, M. Fallieres, interrogated M. Godefroy, president of the Jeunesse Royaliste, who disclaimed for the league any illegal acts, though he acknowledged that he participated in the demonstration of Oct. 25, but only as a protest, he added, against cries of "A bas l'armee." Continuing, he said there was no alliance between the Jeunesse Royaliste and anti-Semite and patriotic leagues.

FOR WORK ON VENEZUELAN COMMISSION.

London, Nov. 17. Sir Richard Webster, the British attorney general, has been made a baronet in recognition of his work on the Venezuelan arbitration commission.

Sir Robert T. Reid, of counsel for Great Britain, has been made a Knight Grand Cross of the order of St. Michael and St. George.

OXFORD COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

South Paris, Me., Nov. 17. The annual Sunday school convention of Oxford county assembled at the Congregational church today. After devotional exercises there was an address of welcome by the pastor, to which W. H. Eastman of East Sumner replied. Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., state president, gave an address on "How to Teach." Other prominent clergymen and Sunday school workers participated in a long and instructive program.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 75 cents. Druggists or by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry up the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE WEATHER

Saturday to be Partly Cloudy And Warmer—Showers in Northern Portion—Sunday Fair And Cooler.

Washington, Nov. 17. New England: Partly cloudy and warmer Saturday, with showers in northern portions. Sunday fair and cooler; fresh to brisk southeasterly winds.

GENERAL FORECAST.

Washington, Nov. 17. Weather conditions and general forecast:

The disturbance which occupied Manitoba Thursday has moved eastward to the region north of Lake Superior, attended by showers in the middle and upper Mississippi valley, the western lake region and in Indiana. In all other districts fair weather has prevailed. The temperature has risen in the Ohio valley and the lake regions, where it is 10 to 20 degrees above the seasonal average. Elsewhere the temperature changes have been slight. Over the Atlantic coast states the weather will be warmer and more or less cloudy, with showers over northern New England. There are no present indication of rain for Sunday.

In the New England coast the winds will be fresh to brisk from easterly to southeasterly.

Dining Rooms.

Never go hungry when you can buy

7 Meals for $1.

The only place in Bangor where you can go night or day and get a first-class meal or lunch. We give

21 Meals for $3.

---We serve---

Dinners on Sunday for 25c.

Up-to-Date in every respect.

Mr. Adams will cater to private dancing and theatre parties at short notice.

Don't forget the place.

54 Main St., Up One Flight.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.

C. E. ADAMS, Prop.

W. E. DAVIS, Manager

What to Smoke

and where to get it is easy after you have examined and tried our new stock Cuban Plantation cigars.

4 for 25 cents

100 for 5 dollars

No others have them. We get get them direct from the makers, therefore the low price.

THE EAST SIDE PHARMACY CO.,

Cor. State and Harlow Sts.

IDLE MONEY

is not productive of revenue, although the principal is secure.

Municipal Bonds

afford the highest security, and an interest yield according to size and location of municipality.

Tyler, Fogg & Co.,

Bangor, Me.

More Popular Than Ever.

Each week adds its quota to the large number of women who have found comfort and satisfaction in wearing the famous "Jenness Miller" Hygienic Shoes.

In all our experience we have never before known a shoe to fit so perfectly and lend so much grace and beauty to a woman's foot.

"Jenness Miller Shoes"

are exceptionally good in every particular. They are made in the best possible manner of soft "Velvetta" kid and take their shape from the natural lines of the foot. The last is perfect and never will be changed, hence you can always secure a suitable and comfortable shoe.

We have the exclusive agency for these elegant shoes in this city.

PRICE $3.50

FERNALD & CO.,

55 MAIN St.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE SPORTING WORLD.

General Notes of Professional and Amateur Sports From All About.

The Latest Events Happening From Day to Day—Foot Ball, Base Ball, The Prize Ring and Games of All Sorts.

It looked much like old times Wednesday morning, when I greeted the crowd of boxers that had gathered at 11 o'clock in response to my call for talent for the Brockton Athletic Club. There were many old familiar faces, but there were a "heap" of new youngsters who had come into the business since my last regime. The whole made up a bright and promising lot of lads athletically inclined, and all eager for opportunity to display their capacity with the mitts against clever opponents, who asked for easy "jobs" and expressed a willingness to met any one at their weights. Who knows but that among my bunch of visitors Wednesday there were several future champions?

• • •

While I was unable to get them all a match, I succeeded in arranging two bouts for Manager Ward of the Brockton Athletic Club. The meeting is to be next Wednesday evening. Jimmy Kaveney and Young Murray of Lynn will furnish one pair, at 119 pounds, while Ned Maher and Harry Page will make another pair, at 128 pounds, to go six rounds each.

• • •

Ike McLean, who is of the timber that makes champion boxers, is open to make a match with any 115 pound man in New England.

• • •

When Jeffries's glove came off Sharkey stepped back, but did not go to his corner. The sailor began to fight again before Jeffries's glove was replaced at the command of his chief second It was clearly foul on Sharkey's part and it is claimed that the chief second who is well informed as to the rules, wanted the overt act comitted for obvious reasons As the referee did not call it foul, it cut no figure in the decision.

• • •

The manager of Ben De Barry writes me from East Boston, that he will match his man against Pocahontus (a new one for me) at 128 pounds, give or take two pounds and will make a side issue of $50 on the result. Here is a good match for some club.

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Just to ease some people's minds, let me say that the intention is for Jeffries and Corbett to fight about March, before the bell rings on the game as now conducted in New York

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In agreeing to George Siler for referee, the managers of Frank Erne and Jack O'Brien have inserted the following clause in the articles of agreement "If both men are on their feet at the finish the referee shall give the decision to the contestant having the better of a majority of the twenty-five rounds."

The clause is a very indefinite one, and is likely to create a lot of trouble. If they had said the most points in twenty-five rounds, it would have been clearer. I am afraid Siler is going from bad to worse in declaring that he shall decide as he always has done. It is just a judge asserting that he shall decide a case not according to law, but according to his own mind Articles of agreements are laws to guide referees.

• • •

Spike Sullivan is booked for another benefit at the Hercules Club, Brooklyn, on Saturday night. His opponent is to be Tom Broberick Some day they will "hand" Spike a "hot one" in one of these benefits.

B. H. BENTON, (Rob Roy)

• • •

AROUND THE ENDS

Harvard is still quoted at 5 to 3.

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George Sanford says that Yale will play Princeton off the boards

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Julian Curtiss has charge of the press arrangements for the Yale-Princeton game.

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Wortman of the Naval Cadets is credited with kicking 38 goals in succession, in practice, from all sorts of angles

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Harvard men are certain that Yale will be defeated, but conservative authorities are of the opinion that Yale will score

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Capt. Harris, who was injured in the Cambridge Manual-English High game last Tuesday, may not be able to play again this season.

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Yale is taking her usual spurt prior to the Harvard game, but it looks as if she would have to do some pretty tall sprinting to catch up.

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A large crowd of Boston College students will accompany the 11 to Providence on Saturday for the game with Brown University.

• • •

Dummer Academy is celebrating a victory over the Theta Delta Chi fraternity eleven of Harvard. The game was played last Tuesday, and the score was 5 to 0.

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The Tigers are lying in ambush nowadays, while Yale's preparations for the game at New Haven includes the hardest kind of a game with Harvard Saturday.

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The Geneva A C, would like a game for Saturday on home grounds with teams averaging 125 pounds, half expenses

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If English High succeeds in finishing first in the league race steps will probably be taken to get a game with the La Salle championship team of New York at the end of the regular season.

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Pennsylvania's foot ball family is not as peaceful as it would have been had it not met with so many reverses As long as Penn won games Coach Woodruff was looked upon as a wonder, but this season's setbacks have set tongues to wagging.

• • •

New candidate are appearing for positions on the Brown University team Johnson, a post graduate, has come out to try for guard, and Detmers, who was out last week, is developing well Wheeler will be a good man in case of an emergency. It is expected that Pratt and Cuddy will be out next week

• • •

Pennsylvania is not going to protest Walbridge, Cornell's best man. This former Lafayette man is generally supposed to be a bona fide student at Cornell, but that is not the point. He is a professional base ball player and is also ineligible under the eligibility code of Pennsylvania, Harvard, Yale and Princeton, because he has played the time limit, and also because this is his first year at Cornell Cornell woul benefit itself by making its eligibility rules conform more to those in existence at the leading universities of the East.

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Seats for the Harvard-Yale game Saturday, which originally cost $2, will now bring from $5 upwards. If the weather be fine on that day, more than one ticket will sell for double that sum.

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BICYCLE NOTES.

Work on the new Boston indoor track in the Boston & Providence freight house is being rapidly pushed forward. About 50,000 feet of rock maple will be used in the construction of the riding surface, which will be the finest indoor track ever built in New England

In connection with the track there will be an indoor riding academy for winter riding by ladies and children. From 10 a m to 2 p. m. riding will be free to ladies and children only. This will afford an opportunity for such as desire to keep up their riding during the winter, when riding outdoors is uncomfortable at the best.

During the period of pleasure riding each day, there will be no racing or training by the racing men, the slow riders being allowed to have the surface to themselves. This feature is likely to prove very popular.

• • •

Chairman A. G. Batchelder of the N. C. A board of control has received a cablegram from Victor Breyer of Paris stating that the French and Italian bodies governing racing have formally decided to desert the L. A. W. as the recognized controlling body in this country and transfer recognition to the N. C. A. riders. This action has been predicted for some time, and, if true, will go a long way toward settling the racing question in this country, as the L. A. W has relied upon its affiliation with the French union through the International Cyclists' Association, to hold that racing men were registered with it in line for the great races in connection with the Paris exposition next season

• • •

The N. C. A. it is said, intends to make formal application before next spring to the I. C. A. for recognition, being assured of the French, Italian, Belgian, German, Canadian and Mexican votes. The English union is also favorable to the N. C. A., and if the I. C. A does not admit the N. C. A., the prospects are that the I. C. A. will have trouble in its own ranks, and that a new agreement may be formed in which Secretary Strumey of the I. C. A. will have no voice.

• • •

Eddie Ball is still in England following the turf under the membership of Tod Sloan. He writes that he will return to cycling next season.

• • •

Albert Champion, the speedy French middle-distance rider, reached New York Wednesday on the Majestic. Champion has been riding well the past season, and his friends look to him to encompass the defeat of Harry Elkes indoors. Dudley Marks, Champion's manager, will match him against any N. C. A. rider for a purse and side bet.

Arthur Krupp, a cousin of the great German iron founder, erected a theater a year ago in Berndorf, Austria, for the benefit of the workmen employed in his great steel works at that place. It was to have been dedicated by the Empress Elizabeth, but her assassination occurred just before the time set for the ceremonies. Recently Emperor Francis Joseph formally opened it in the presence of a great crowd. The theater is small, seating but 500, but it is described as being very beautiful in its decorations and adornments and most complete for the purposes to which it is to be devoted.

"I was suffering with what the doctor called chronic indigestion, torpid liver

and vertigo," says Mrs Martha E. Barham, of Newville, Prince George Co, Va. "My symptoms were giddiness in the head, pains in my chest and an uneasy feeling all over. I also had female weakness. I was all run down, and could not do any work without suffering from nervous attacks, so I wrote to you. You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' I used five bottles of each. I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicines I weighed only 112 pounds, now I weigh 140. My husband and friends all thought that I would die, but to-day I am a well woman."

Mrs. Barham's experience is not singular. Thousands have given similarly strong and convincing testimony. There are no other medicines in the world that have such a long and continuous record of cures.

There are no other medicines "just as good" or "just the same" as Doctor Pierce's. Like all valuable things these medicines are sometimes imitated. Don't be imposed upon. See that you get what you ask for.

If you have any doubt as to the nature of your ailment write fully, giving your symptoms, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. He will consider your case carefully, and will tell you, absolutely free of charge, what to do to get well.

ABOUT BOER LEADERS.

In the beginning of the century, when the great Napoleon was sweeping his victorious banner over Europe, the country now known as the Transvaal was an immense wilderness lying between the Limpopo and the Vaal rivers and bounded by the Drakenberg mountains and the Kalahari desert. It was thickly inhabited by tribes of Bechuanas, who followed their peaceful calling of cattle raising and husbandry until a terrible foe appeared over the mountains and invaded the land of the weaker tribes. The foe was Msilikazi and his Zulu warriors.

The emigrant farmers, led by Potgieter and Maritz, crossed the Vaal to seek a new home in the wilderness, and thus escape the advancing power of the English, who had already subjugated the Boers of the Free State. A terrible struggle ensued between the lion of the north and the emigrant farmers In conducting this warfare against their enemies, the emigrants were equally cruel and bloodthirsty They justified their acts by a sort of religious fanaticism and quieted all qualms of conscience by comparing themselves to the Israelites fleeing from Egypt, and their foes to Canaanites, whom they shot down with as little compunction as if they had been so many wolves

There is a pathetic legend still told by the Boers to their children of the three days when Msilikazi stood at bay, putting forth all his strength in vain against the terrible horsemen who were so fearfully avenging the death of the Christians (Boers) whom the great warrior had massacred in defense of his land and kraals. The third day, crippled and bleeding, he gathered his forces together and fled. The Boers pursued him to the Little Marico river, where the dauntless warrior made his last stand. There he was defeated and the great lion of the north fled like a timid antelope far beyond the Limpopo to Zambesia, whence he never returned His descendants, the Matabele, are the same clan defeated in the late Matabele war

The Boer leaders, Potgieter and Maritz, governed their people well, standing on guard with a bible in one hand and a gun in the other, until the arrival of Gen. Andries Pretorius on the scene This was after the battle of Boomplaats, when English authority was firmly established south of the Vaal

Pretorius was at once invested with the chief military command of all the emigrants, despite the fact that a price of $10 000 had been set upon his head by the English high commissioner. A government was established that was perhaps the purest form of democracy on the face of the earth. Gen. Pretorius was proclaimed president, and the little colony of farms where he dwelt was called "Pretoria," after the general, and became the capital of the state Pretorius died July 23, 1853, only eighteen months after the independence of the Transvaal was recognized by Great Britain The death of this "Washington" of the South African republic is touchingly described by the Boer historians Incessant mental labor had told upon his iron constitution, and he fell a victim to a malignant dropsy; he was ill but a month. Helpless on a bed of terrible pain, he preserved a noble fortitude throughout.

From these three great Boer leaders, Pretorius, Potgieter and Maritz the leaders of today have descended more or less directly The Boers intermarry to such a degree that it might be termed in Mr. Gilbert's humorous line, a land of "my sisters, my cousins and my aunts" Of the latter day Boer leaders, Henning Pretorius was in his time the most noted and valiant. Only one man has surpassed him and that man is Piet Joubert Piet Kronge is one of the heroes of Dingaan's day, as the great defeat of the Zulu chief is termed and celebrated every year The Boers regard him in the light of a double hero for his capture of Dr. Jameson. Kronge has been in every war since Dingaan's day The horse he rode in one battle received five bullet wounds, inflicted at a distance of about five yards but Kronge escaped and lives to fight another and no doubt bloodier day, according to the Boer hope.

QUEER BEVERAGES

Rice wine is not unknown there although in no great demand Mulled, it is quite a favorite in the Philippines where, under a warm sun its intoxicating effects are fully appreciated A gun barrel is generally used by the natives in preparing the mulled portion, a superstition prevailing that the drink thus compounded absorbs some of the peculiarly effective fighting qualities of the gun and gives strength accordingly

More deadly than rice wine is barley ale Old and experienced drinkers have been brought to grief by a couple of glasses of this palatable intoxicant It is sometimes mixed with lemon juice to deaden the effects, but for the average American the fascinating flavor is destroyed by such treatment.

Guardilee is made in some parts of the Sandwich Islands It is prepared from sugar cane. The cane is chopped into pieces an inch or so in length and placed in a trough exposed to the sun Water is added from time to time as fermentation progresses. When this has reached the proper stage the mass is distilled over a slow fire.

To impart new sensations to a hardened palate a moderate use of mequonao is recommended, but long-continued use of this tipple results in the complete shattering of the nervous system. The manufacture of mequonao is carried on principally in Honolulu. Native coffee is first roasted and crushed, then mixed with an equal part by weight of molasses and water. The mass is allowed to ferment and the wine is distilled.

MORE OR LESS.

Ida—"Counts are not in it with this 'less fad Girls with gold are after princes."

May—"I don't understand?"

Ida—"Why, don't you see there are countless marriages now."

OUR POULTRY.

In feeding grain to fowl, it is a good plan to give them the unthreshed grain. The exercise the hens get in scratching the straw over in search of the grain is good for them, and saves the expense of threshing.

Dairy and Creamery says that some men have a $30 cow that doesn't bring as much clear profit as their 30 cent hen, yet they kill the hen and keep the cow right along, because "they don't count the cost of anything, so as to know for a certainty just what they are doing.

A hen needs 100 days off in a year to change her clothing, and this time comes from August to December, varying with different hens, some moulting early, some late. When we get a flock that will produce 208 eggs each in a year or even 198 we shall be perfectly willing for them to stop for three months and take a rest.

The poultry business cannot be overdone. There is a market for all the poultry of the right kind, that can possibly be raised The statement is made not as a startling bit of newly discovered truth—called out by an anxious inquirer, who fears that he may simply flood the earth with chickens if he starts in the work.

The poultry business is undergoing radical changes as the final arbiter, the consumer, makes his wants and demands felt in the market It is no longer profitable to grow chicks and ship to market at our own convenience The secret of dollar making lies in suiting the convenience of the other fellow and this is a study for tastes change continually and tastes govern Fresh eggs must be fresh, with the bloom on the shell and chicks must be ripened for the broiler or roaster if the "near by" and "fancy" price is to be realized and these are what pay

---

When crowding young stock one can use cracker waste or bakers' crumb mixed with other food and moistened with milk to advantage! We found it profitable in crowding exhibition stock up to the standard weights, to use black molasses sourgham or brown sugar When such materials are used in cases of this kind the other food must be carefully regulated or the birds will go stale as fanciers term it However this food would not prove advantageous from a practical standpoint For years we have used oil meal each fall for our molting hens and have found it a great feather casting stimulant and have come to look on it as a necessity during the molting period It is fed in proportion of one spoonful to each fowl three times a week.

WINTER EGGS

"We are often prone to lay to 'the perversity of nature' things which are largely our own fault We often complain of bad luck or calmly accept it without complaining, feeling that we must take 'the inevitable,' when the truth is, if we looked about us a little, we might very easily remedy that which troubles us" says a writer in Poultry Journal. "It often seems to be a hard provision of nature that our hens should lay plentifully in the summer, when eggs bring 10 cents a dozen, and go back on us completely in the winter when eggs are worth from 25 cents to 50 cents a dozen But the truth is that it is the fault of neither nature nor the hens The whole trouble is that we do not get our hens into the proper condition to lay eggs We are not fair to the hen

When we send a man to do a piece of work we are usually careful to select a man who is in a working condition, and not a man who ought to be in the hospital But somehow or other we never seem to think about that with our hens Anything that wears feathers and goes on two legs seems good enough to us to lay eggs no matter what its condition Here is where we make mistake No 1

Then when we send a man to do a piece of work we are apt to see that he has the tools to work with We are not like Pharoah in demanding bricks without straw

But how about our hens? Do we not demand eggs without proper food? We do that very thing, over and over again

If there is one fact established in henology it is, that the fondness of fowl for bugs and worms is not an unnatural taste. The animal matter thus secured supplies a most important element in the fowl's food And it is largely because the hens cannot procure this food in winter that they cease to lay eggs.

Another reason for few eggs in winter is that the hens are not only not in the best physical condition, but the food they get does not contain the proper elements for egg making and as has been hinted a hen cannot make bricks without straw Food containing the necessary elements must be supplied if we are to have full egg baskets

It is for this reason that the feeding of green cut bones has become so popular among money-making men and women Green cut bones supplies this needed element as does no other food and at a less expense than grain can be fed It keeps the fowl healthy it makes eggs and is, in short, an indispensable food. No person who keeps fowl, be they few or many can afford to be without a green bone cutter

---

Big Master the biggest 5c bar of best soap made For sale by all principal grocer's 6

IT CURES

Catarrh, Bronchitis, Coughs and Consumption.

BY DESTROYING THE GERMS

Which Lodge in the Air Passages and Cause the Disease.

IT SEARCHES THEM OUT

Even in the Smallest Air Cells of the Head, Throat and Lungs.

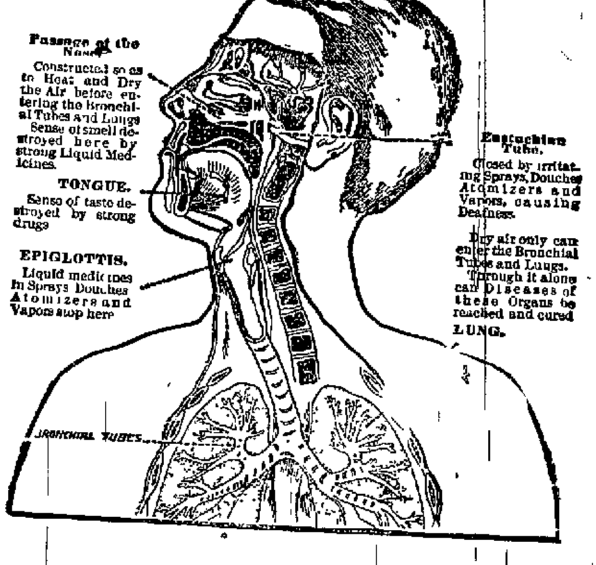
THEY CANNOT ESCAPE

Wherever the Air we Breathe can Enter, there the New Germicide Goes.

DEALING INSTANT DEATH

To all Disease Germs With Which It Comes in Contact.

If you have any doubt about Catarrh Bronchitis Pneumonia and Consumption being caused by germs, ask any reputable physician If you do not believe that there is but one way by which they can be reached go to your own doctor for a verification of this fact If you think there is even one other germicide but Hyomei in the whole world which can enter the bronchial tubes and lungs, and there destroy these germs without any injury to the patient ... or doctor to guarantee to refund your money in case of failure, and you will know the truth It will take but a few inquiries to prove to any intelligent person that there is but one way of reaching these diseases, and this, through the dry air we breathe but one Dry Air germicide known to the medical world, and that 'Hyomei' but one treatment among the hundreds used where the money is refunded if it fails to cure Learn this lesson by heart and you will never again spend your money for cures that cannot possibly reach these disease germs



HYOMEI

It is the only germicide ever found volatile enough to impregnate every particle of air breathed yet leaving it free from moisture, thus enabling this powerful germ destroyer to reach every part of the air passages in the head, throat and lungs, where it at once kills the bacilli which cause Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Consumption.

IT IS GUARANTEED.

Hyomei Outfit $1 00. Trial Outfit 25 cents. Extra Bottle 50 cents. Hyomei Soap 25 cents. Hyomei Balm 25 cents.

CAUTION—Beware of Imitations Containing Poisonous Ingredients.

Hyomei can be obtained at all druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price. "Story of Hyomei" mailed free

THE R. T. BOOTH COMPANY, Ithaca, N. Y.

RAILROAD

PENOBSCOT CENTRAL

Time Table of Freight Trains Between E. Corinth and Bangor.

FREIGHT CAR LEAVES

East Corinth	7 00 A. M.
Houston's	7 20 A. M
Hudson Siding	7.30 A. M.
Kenduskeag	7.45 A. M.
Worster's Siding	8 00 A. M.
Miller's Siding	8 10 A. M.
Car Shops	8.20 A. M.
Bridge Siding	8 50 A. M.
Morse's Siding	9 15 A. M.

FREIGHT CAR LEAVES

Bangor, Morse's Siding	3.00 P. M.
Bridge Siding	3.20 P. M.
Car Shops	3 40 P. M
Miller's Siding	3.55 P. M.
Worster's Siding	4.05 P. M.
Kenduskeag	4.20 P. M.
Hudson's Siding	4 40 P. M
Houston's Siding	5 05 P. M.
East Corinth	5 30 P M

F. O. BEAL, General Manager.

WASHINGTON COUNTY RAILROAD.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In effect Oct. 2, 1899.

Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars between Calais and Boston, Through Coaches between Calais and Bangor.

Until further notice trains will leave Bangor as follows.

6 00 A. M., from and leaving Boston 7 45 P. M., daily (except Sundays), 7.00 P M Sundays. Portland 11.00 P. M., arriving Franklin 7 56 A. M., Cherryfield 8 42 A. M., Machias 9.47 A M, Calais 11 35 A. M., Eastport 11 45 A M, daily including Sundays, Princeton 12 32 P M, daily except Sundays This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car, Boston to Calais. First-class coaches Bangor to Calais.

4 50 P. M., daily except Sundays, from and leaving Boston 9 00 A. M., and Portland 12 35 P. M., for and arriving Franklin 6 51 P M, Cherryfield 7.37 P. M., Machias 8 45 P M, Calais 10.30 P. M, Eastport 10 40 P M.

RETURNING

Leave Eastport 7 15 A. M, Calais 7 35 A. M, daily except Sundays, for and arriving Machias 9.27 A M, Cherryfield 10 31 A. M, Franklin 11 15 A. M, Bangor 1 10 P. M, Portland 5 35 P. M., Boston 9 05 P. M.

Leave Princeton 3 45 P. M., Eastport 3 40 P M, Calais 5.45 P. M, daily except Sundays, for and arriving Machias 7 37 P. M., Cherryfield 8.41 P. M, Franklin 9 25 P. M, Bangor 11 20 P. M., Portland 3 50 A. M, Boston 7 25 A. M. This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car Calais to Boston. First-class coaches Calais to Bangor.

Leave Calais 1 35 P M., Eastport 1.50 P. M., Sundays only, for and arriving Machias 3 47 P M., Cherryfield 4 51 P. M, Franklin 5 35 P. M., Bangor 7.30 P. M., Portland 1.30 A. M, Boston 5.57 A. M. This train has Pullman buffet sleeping car Calais to Boston. First-class coaches Calais to Bangor.

H. F. DOWST, Gen'l Manager.

STEAMBOATS.

WINTER RATES.

Boston & Bangor Steamship Co

Great Reduction in Fares.

$2.50 TO BOSTON.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 16, '99

Fare between	Reduced from
Bangor and Boston	$3 50 to $2 50
Winterport and Boston	$3 40 to $2 40
Bucksport and Boston	$3 25 to $2 35
Searsport and Boston	$3 10 to $2 30
Belfast and Boston	$3.00 to $2 25
Camden and Boston	$2.60 to $1.85
Rockland and Boston	$2 50 to $1 75

The price of rooms will be reduced from $2 00 and $1 50 to $1.50 and $1 00.

Steamers "Penobscot" and "City of Bangor," will alternately leave Bangor.

For Hampden, Winterport, Bucksport, Searsport, Belfast, Camden, Rockland and Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 11 A. M

RETURNING

From Boston, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 5 P. M.

From Rockland, via way-landings, at (about) 6 A M Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

HENRY T. SANBORN, Agent, Bangor.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Gen. Supt., Boston.
WILLIAM H. HILL, Gen. Mgr, Boston.

Bangor & Bar Harbor Steamboat Co.

SEASON OF 1899.

In Effect September 4th.

THREE TRIPS PER WEEK.

Steamer CIMBRIA

Will leave Bangor at 7.30 A. M. every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Bar Harbor and way landings.

RETURNING.

Leave Bar Harbor at 7 00 A. M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Meals served.

GEO. H. BARBOUR, Pres.
H. W. BARBOUR, Manager.

RAILROADS.

Maine Central Railroad

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect Nov. 6 1899

Until further notice trains will leave Bangor as follows:

GOING EAST.

4 35 A. M.—For Vanceboro St. Stephen, Aroostook County, St John and the Provinces. Pullman car for St John.

Note—Passengers for 4 35 A M ... points east of Vanceboro ... train at Western station ... change street, which will not ... sale of tickets.

7.00 A M —For all B & A R ... and mixed Oldtown to Va...

2 05 P M —For Oldtown ... wamkeag, Danforth, Vanceboro ... en, St Andrews Houlton a... St. John and Halifax

4 00 P M —For Oldtown and ... tions

4 45 P M.—For B & A R ... ville Patten and Houlton

6 30 P M —For Oldtown ... keag.

Additional locals to Oldtown stations leave Bangor at 1 15, 2 50, 5 30 and 11 05 P M

GOING WEST

7 15 A M —For all points including Newport, for Dover ... Burnham for Belfast ... Oakland, Winthrop ... Rangeley, Rumford Falls ... land for Boston, Cornish ... ans, Lancaster, S. Johnsbury and Chicago

1.35 P M —Flying Yankee ... Dover and Foxcroft ... fast, Waterville, Augusta ... and Lewiston Portland and ... car to Boston

4 35 P M —For Dover and Greenville and mixed to W...

8 00 P M —Every night ... Portland and Boston Lew... Sleeping car to Boston

11 45 P M —Express for ... Boston with sleeping cars ... nects at Portland for Fab... Quebec St. Johnsbury, Mont... and St Paul

Additional locals to Bangor ... tions leave Oldtown at 8 ... M, 1 30 2 40 3 50 and 7 ... at Bangor, 7 10 and 11 15 A M ... 1.25 and 7 35 P M

BUCKSPORT BRANCH.

Trains leave Bangor for B... A M, 11 50 A. M, 4 55 P M ... only at 7 00 P M Arrive ... 7 50 A M, 1.05 and 5 ... M. Saturdays only Leave ... Bangor at 8 50 A M ... 5.50 A M Mondays only Arr... at 9 55 A M 4 10 and 7 10 P ... Mondays at 6 50 A M

MT. DESERT BRANCH

Trains leave Bangor with ... Harbor at 6 00 and 9 ... P M for Washington Cou... 6 00 A M daily and 4 10 P M ... Leave Ellsworth for Bar H... 10.52 A M and 6 10 P M ... daily for Washington County ... Leave Bar Harbor (steamer) ... M 3 25 P M Leave Mt ... 11 15 A M, 4 55 and 8 30 P M ... worth at 11 3 ... M ... Arrive in Bangor, 1 10, 6 ... Sundays only leave Ellsworth ... arrive Bangor at 7 25 P M

SUNDAY TRAINS.

6 00 A. M —For Ellsworth and Washington County R R.

8 00 A M —For Portland and ...

8 00 P M —Portland Boston ... for Bath and Lewiston Pullman ... car attached.

ARRIVALS.

Through trains from the ... 1 15 and 11.30 P M From Mattawamkeag 10 20 A M From Greenville ... 7 20 P M. B & A R R, 1 ... P M

From the West—Arrive from ... Portland at 4 15 A M, 3 50, ... P M. From Portland, 11 40 A M ... Waterville and from Dover and ... via Dexter, 9.05 A M Sunday ... land and Boston, 4 15 and 11 35 A M ... 4.35 P. M.

GEO F EVANS
Vice Pres and General Manager
F E BOOTHBY,
General Pass and Ticket Agent.

Bangor & Aroostook Railroad.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS.

In Effect, Monday, Nov 6, 1899

Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars between Houlton and Bangor on train ... Houlton at 8.20 A. M. and Bangor ... P. M.

Until further notice trains ... Bangor as follows:

7 00 A M.—For and arriving at ... at 8.15 A. M., Milo 8 40 A M ... 8 50 A M, Katahdin Iron Works ... Norcross 9 43 A M, Millinocket ... Sherman 10 45 A. M, Patten ... Island Falls 11 12 A. M, Smyrna ... A. M., Weeksboro 12.10 P M ... 1.03 P. M, Ashland 1.30 P. M ... 12.10 P M., Presque Isle 1 57 P M ... bou 2.25 P. M, Fort Fairfield 2 ... Limestone 3.15 P. M., Dover 9 ... Guilford 9.35 A M, Monson Jun ... A. M, Greenville 10 50 A M

4 00 P M.—For and arriving at ... 5.25 P. M.

4 45 P M.—For and arriving a... P M, Brownville 6 32 P M ... Iron Works 7 15 P. M, Dover ... croft 6 46 P M, Guilford 7 ... Greenville 3.20 P M Norcross 7 ... Millinocket 7 37 P. M., Sherman ... M., Patten 8 45 P M, Island ... P. M., Houlton 9 40 P M.

ARRIVALS.

9.20 A. M.—Leaving Greenville ... A. M, Monson Junction 6 23 A M ... 6.40 A. M., Dover 7 00 A. M, Ka... I. W. 6.20 A M, Brownville 7 ... Milo 7.30 A M, Lagrange 7.57 A M.

1 05 P. M —Leave Caribou 6 15 A M ... Presque Isle 6 42 A M., Fort Fairfield ... A. M., Houlton, 8.20 A. M., Ashland 7 ... M., Masardis 7.26 A. M, Weeksboro ... A M., Smyrna Mills 8.42 A. M Island Falls ... 9 15 A. M., Patten 9 10 A M, Sherman ... 9.40 A. M., Millinocket 10 27 A M, Norcross 10 39 A. M., Brownville 11 ...

7.20 P. M.—Leaving Greenville 3 ... P M, Monson Junction 4 32 P. M, Guilford ... P. M., Dover 5.08 P. M., Limestone ... A. M., Caribou 11.45 A M, Presque Isle 12.18 P. M., Fort Fairfield 11 17 A M, Houlton 2 00 P. M, Island Falls 3 00 P M, Patten 2 55 P. M, Sherman 3 28 P M, Millinocket 4.16 P. M., Norcross 4 30 P M, Katahdin I. W. 3 P. M, Brownville 5 0 P. M., Milo 5.40 P. M., Lagrange 6 06 P M.

GEO. M. HOUGHTON,
Gen'l Pass'r & Ticket Agt.
F. W. CRAM,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Mgr.
Bangor, Me., Nov. 1, 1899

Dr. T. J. Fitzmaurice,

Specialist in Diseases of the

Ear, Eye, Nose, Throat

50 Main St., Houlton Me.

N. B. CURRAN at FIELD'S POND

wishes to announce to the public that he will have teams to connect with the street railroad at South Brewer Sundays at 9.30 o'clock, and on any other day when parties wishing conveyance, notify him one day ahead. Fifteen first class new boats.

FOR SALE.

Backus Motor.

10 H. P.

Inquire at the Whig and Courier Office.

THE WILSON.

Bangor's Home Hotel.

Pleasant rooms and first class table board. Location convenient to business portion of the city. Transient and permanent boarders will find here the comforts and atmosphere of home life at reasonable rates.

No. 135 Union Street.

JANICE MEREDITH,

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD,

Author of "The Hon. Peter Stirling."

—For sale by—

Chas. Hight.

NOTICE.

The Penobscot Central Railway will receive freight at its depot on Boston & Bangor S. S. Co.'s wharf every day hereafter for Kenduskeag Corinth, Charleston, Exeter, Garland Brownville, Hudson, etc., etc.

Collections Notary Public
Probate Practice Disclosure Commissioner

D. BENSON YOUNG,

LAWYER.

Office Hours ... Room 8, 16 Broad St. ... Bangor, Me.

I Put New Life INTO old accounts, follow up slow bills with a persistence that wins. YOUR Mercantile collecting is in my line.

3 PARK ST., Bangor. Chas. R. Oliver Notary Public Telephone Connected.

Ripe Tomatoes

—AT—

Lynch's Market.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

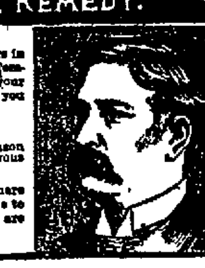
Makes Weak Men Strong.

Advice to Weak Men

If you are suffering from Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Nervous and Physical Exhaustion, Loss of Power, Vigor and Energy, the result of indiscretions, excesses and abuses, use Dr. Greene's Nervura at once. This wonderful remedy is the greatest strength-giver, invigorator, vitalizer and restorative mankind has ever known. Dr. Greene, the discoverer of

Dr. Greene's NERVURA

BLOOD NERVE REMEDY.



is the leading specialist in the treatment of nervous disorders in men, and can be consulted free, personally or by letter, at 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Write to Dr. Greene, explaining your case fully, freely and confidentially, and he will promptly tell you exactly what to do to be cured.

A gentleman in Albany, N. Y., writes:

"I owe to Dr. Greene's Nervura the preservation of my reason and my happiness. It has completely restored me to vigorous health."

If you feel your vitality slipping away and don't know where to turn for efficient aid, don't hesitate to write about your case to Dr. Greene and you will be cured. His advice and counsel are absolutely free.

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT US

and wondering how we can afford to sell such splendid

OVERCOATS AND SUITS at $10.00

We admit that it is a puzzle for most folks but when you consider that we own and operate 34 of the largest stores in the country, that we manufacture all of our own clothing and that in dealing with us you save the middleman's profit you easily see why we can do it. There is not a Suit or Overcoat in the lot worth less than $15, but they all go at

$10.00

Standard Clothing Co.,

14 West Market Square.

J. F. CROWLEY, Manager. BANGOR, MAINE.

3d Saturday Sale,

Saturday, Nov. 18, '99.

Peanut Brittle.

13c per lb.

This lot is made especially for this sale of the best materials. Try a pound.

Agents for Hildreth's Velvet Molasses Kisses

FOX & ADAMS,

27 Main Street, - - - - - - Bangor, Me.

Eastern Trust & Banking Co

Bangor, Me.

CAPITAL - - $171,900

SURPLUS and PROFITS $150,000

Transacts a general Trust and Banking business. Loans money on Real Estate and approved collaterals. Acts as Trustee for individuals or corporations.

Interest paid on Time Deposits subject to same regulations as Savings Banks.

Deposit Boxes to rent.

...Green House...

OF

Mrs. John Morrill, Brewer.

CUT FLOWERS

for Funerals and Festival occasions furnished on short notice and at reasonable rates.

INTERESTING PROGRAM

The Norumbega Club members presented the following interesting program at their regular semi-monthly meeting held on Friday afternoon:

Mrs A. F. Mulvaney very ably occupied the fifteen minutes allotted to "Current Events."

The remainder of the afternoon was in charge of Mrs. Nettie J. Richardson as chairman.

The subject was "The Literature of Our Country."

Mrs. H. G. Rowe gave a fine, but wholly impromptu talk on the prose writers of the country, Mrs. Thissell spoke of the journalists and their journals, while a very thoughtful and interesting paper prepared by Mrs. Lillian D. Chase, was read by Mrs. Nettie Richardson on account of the necessary absence of the writer.

The discussion of the afternoon's topic was opened in a bright and pleasing manner by Miss Fannie Lord, and participated in by the members generally.

MR. HYDE, DIRECTOR.

The Bangor festival chorus met for rehearsal on Friday evening at the Memorial Parlors, with a goodly attendance of the members. After a successful rehearsal of the oratorio of "Elijah" music, President Harrington directing, a business meeting was held for the election of a director.

The vote resulted as follows:

Whole number of votes	100
Necessary for a choice	51
Arthur S. Hyde, of Bath, had	55
Dr. Oscar E. Wasgatt had	36
President Harrington had	9

Mr Hyde was declared elected director and the result was received with applause

A month ago Mr Hyde was rechosen director by the chorus but he declined to again take the position on account of the illness of his father, the late Gen. T. W Hyde, of Bath, and his then contemplated absence in the South. The next rehearsal will be held on Thursday evening, November 23rd and at that time it is probable that word will have been received from Mr Hyde as to his acceptance or declination of the position of director.

A LEAGUE FORMED.

A meeting was held Friday evening at the Y M C A building for the purpose of forming a debating league and the following delegates representing the various institutions were present

Bucksport seminary, A. B. Tribou and Daniel Carey, Hampden academy, Prof. Philbrook and George Lougee; Progressive Debating Society of the Y. M. C. A., Walter York and Theodore Cunningham Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, Daniel Carey, Bucksport, treasurer, Harry Mayo, Hampden. The treasurer, Harry Mayo, Hampden The election of a vice president was not made owing to the fact that that officer was to be selected from the delegates sent from Higgins Classical Institute and for some reason they could not be present.

The executive committee consists of one member from each society to be appointed at the next meeting, the chairman of which will be from Bangor.

The constitution was drawn up and the league was named "The Eastern Maine Debating League" Each member is to debate six times during the winter.

Subjects of debates, dates and all financial matters are left to the executive committee, which will meet as soon as possible.

Two Leaders Among Our Shoes For Women.

For $3

we are offering the famous American Beauty Shoes—the acme of shoe grace, beauty and durability—the perfection of shoes for women's wear. Not a pair is faulty—we guarantee them so—and we can give you a perfect fit in any style you like.

Look where you will in all Bangor, you won't find the equal of American Beauty Shoes,

For $3

For $2

our Reginas are surprisingly good—as good as most dealers' $2.50 shoes. Reginas are made for long service—are pretty to look at, easy to walk in, and are just the right weight for winter wear.

The size and favorite style is in our Regina line—as good a shoe as you will need to wear—

For $2

Trading Stamps Given with every sale.

Shoe Repairing—all kinds—our specialty.

CHAS. E. BLACK,

12 Harlow St.

DIED.

In this city, Nov. 17, William Heiskell, aged 34 years.

Services at residence of F H. White, 39 Grove street, Sunday at 2 30 P. M

In Orono, Nov. 16, Vara, daughter, of Asa and Hattie Sawyer, aged 10 months.

MARRIED.

In Hampden, Wednesday morning Nov. 15th, Mr John S. Dunton and Miss Clara D Baker, both of Hampden.

In Brewer, November 16, 1899, by George W Nickerson, Mr. Hiram T. Drew and Mrs Della Henderson, both of Brewer.

In this city Nov. 16th by Rev. W. H. Jackson, Mr. Samuel N. Libby of Bangor and Miss Lillian M. Fletcher of Brewer.

PORT NEWS.

The schooner I. K. Stetson is discharging hard pine at High Head. Schooners Sharon and Julia Ann are discharging brick for the pulp mill at Millinocket. Schooner Hattie McG Buck finished Friday night discharging cement at High Head, and the schooner Ella H. Barnes at the same place will begin to discharge pulp for the Orono Pulp and Paper Company. Schooner William B. Palmer arrived Friday from Newport News with coal. The Italian bark Emelia will sail to Castle Mar with fruit-box shooks from T J. Stewart. The schooner Estelle commenced Friday to load for Curacoa, taking a small amount of lumber in the hold. She probably will not finish for two weeks yet.

Director H. M. Pullen has received the following three operas by Victor Herbert: "The Amer," "The Singing Girl" and "Cyrano de Bergerac."

BANGOR COAL

Season's Supply Nearly All in and Stored.

A Possible Famine Not Likely to Be Felt Severely Here.

What a Dealer Says---Other Sections May Suffer.

The flurry in coal and the possibility of a coal famine is caused by the general prosperity in all branches of New England industry, is not likely to be felt severely in the vicinity of Bangor The head of one of the prominent coal firms in the city said on Friday that the scarcity would affect mainly the industrial plants and was unlikely to make any difference, other than in price, in the supply for domestic purposes, as the shortage in the markets was in bituminous coal. The western part of Maine will suffer much more than the eastern from the fact that nearly all the coal for the season's use in this part of the State is here and stored. This fortunate condition comes about from the fact that Bangor cannot be used as a winter port, and dealers are careful to have as much of the commodity as possible in their storehouses as early as the first of November It will be the regions which obtain their supply from winter ports such as Rockland, Bath and Portland that manufacturing operations may have to be suspended for a time by and bye, as it is customary in such places to put in a quantity of coal for fall use and later procure what is needed to carry them through the winter and spring. Their fall fuel is now nearly all consumed, and it will be almost impossible to obtain any more at present.

A representative of a large metropolitan concern, who was in Bangor Friday, said that within a week the Rumford Falls and Otis pulp mills would be obliged to shut down probably for several weeks for want of coal.

The cause of the trouble is claimed to be two fold, the inability of the railroads to provide enough rolling stock, and the general industrial prosperity The latter, it is claimed, is the principal factor. Many mills and factories which for years have been idle are now running and are making orders or coal which cannot be filled if the railroads do not provide transportation. The vessels which generally load in Baltimore and Philadelphia on a six day basis, now are obliged to wait three weeks before they can secure a cargo and freights have gone up at an alarming rate. Vessel freights which usually run for coal from forty-five to sixty cents per ton, are now as high in some cases as $1 50 per ton, and one Bangor firm now has a vessel on the way here which will receive the unprecedented rate of $2.25 per ton, which is said to be the highest ever known in this city.

Several mills in this vicinity are beginning to buy anthracite coal which they will use in case of an emergency, and a Whig reporter was told that the whole Bangor supply could be sold to manufacturing concerns at the regular retail price, which is from $6 50 to $6 75 per ton

The New England outlook is said to be duplicated in the south and west and if there is no improvement in conditions prices must go higher.

The railroads are in about as bad a position as anyone and many of them have used up their stock on hand and are ready to seize upon the stock in transportation to enable them to keep their rolling stock in motion All the railroad shops are working to their fullest capacity and are doing their utmost to turn out rolling stock but they cannot possibly meet the demand

If the winter is severe, the shutting down of mills for want of coal will undoubtedly cause much hardship among those thrown out of employment.

It has been rumored and reported to some papers in New England that the inmates of the Maine insane hospital were likely to suffer this winter on account of a famine in fuel supply Treasurer M S. Campbell of the asylum was seen the other day and said:

"I am not worrying about my supply or for the inmates. I have something like 800 tons on hand and this morning I have purchased 300 tons in Gardiner that will be lightered to the hospital wharf before the river closes.

"I can get through the winter with 1200 tons in case it is necessary, and even if I cannot get more vessels to bring coal here, I shall not suffer for I can do as of old and, bring it here on the cars. There is coal enough in the mines and the only question is the expense of getting it here.

"The entire secret of the scarcity in New England, especially on the Kennebec river, is the difficulty to get vessels to bring it here The fleet has been terribly broken up in the past few years and there are few of the vessels to be found that can bring coal as far up the river as this. There are no ships building and here is a difficulty. I have tried the Boston and New York ports for vessels for the past four weeks but have been unable until recently to get any. The E. C Allen is, as the report stated, on her way to Augusta from Philadelphia with coal for the hospital. The freight rate is something enormous but it is what all the other people are paying. There has been a great increase in the freight rate in the past few months. A vessel from New York will not carry for less than $1 60 a ton, and from Philadelphia it is, of course, a great deal heavier

"Another thing that has bothered is the getting of the coal to tide water from the mines There is enough of it there, but the cars have been used for so many other purposes that the coal at tide water has been rather scarce.

"So far as heating the hospital goes, there is no fear of that, for I had a chance yesterday to purchase 2000 cords of wood and refused We have, as you know, a contract with the Augusta Lumber company to furnish us with heat for all but four months out of the year, and they are anxious to beat us another month this year, as they have an extra large amount of waste wood that they would like to utilize in that manner. This would help us out for one-quarter of the amount. Oh, there is nothing to fear on the insane hospital heating question."

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Independent Congregational Society, corner of Union and Main streets, Rev S C. Beach, minister Service at 10.30 A. M; vesper at 4 P. M.

Essex street Free Baptist church, Rev. C. G. Mosher, pastor: Preaching service at 10.30; sermon by the pastor, Sunday school at 11 45; strangers' class at 12, A. C F. prayer meeting at 6.15, C E Cayting, leader, evangelistic service at 7 15, congregational singing, Mr. R G. Hillman, leader. Subject of morning sermon, "Repentance, It's Need and Its Nature" Fourth in the series of Fundamental Bible Doctrines. All invited.

Hammond street Congregational church, Henry L Griffin, pastor: 10 30, worship, preaching by the pastor, 11 45 Sunday school, 6 45, Y P S C E, 7 30, praise service, with address, public cordially invited.

First Baptist church, A. E. Kingsley, pastor 10 30, morning worship, pastor will preach to mothers, 12, Sunday school, 6 30, Y. P. S C E, 7 30, evangelistic service in the chapel conducted by the pastor

First church of Christ, No. 94 Main street, 10 30 A M Frederick E. Baxter, first reader; Edith M Walton, second reader subject "Ancient and Modern Necromancy, or, Mesmerism and Hypnotism"

Advent Christian church, Center street W. H. Jackson pastor Preaching at 10 30 A M, subject, "Paul on the Island of Malta, or, a Continuation of His Journey to Rome Sunday school at 11 45 A M; young people's meeting, 6 15 P. M; evangelistic and social service at 7 P. M. Seats free, all are welcome.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, Union street, Joshua M Frost, pastor: 10 30 A M, sermon by the Rev. J. L. Gordon of St. John, 12 M., Sunday school, 3 P. M., address by the Rev. W. H. W. Rees, D D., of Cincinnati, one of the secretaries of the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Education Society.

First M. E church, Pine street, Rev. H. E Foss pastor 10 30 A M morning worship with sermon by Rev. W. H. W. Rees, D D, of Cincinnati, Ohio. Dr Rees has spent most of his ministerial life in the west, but is well known as one of the leading men of the Methodist church through his work as one of the secretaries of the Freedmen's Aid and Southern Educational society. The large chorus choir of the Pine street church will sing Dudley Buck's great festival Te Deum at this service under the leadership of Mr. James H Haynes 12 M, Sunday school; 3 P. M, junior Epworth League, 7 P M, evening service with good singing led by chorus Brief address by the pastor A live evangelistic meeting All invited.

First Christian church, Hammond street, Rev. S H. McKeen, pastor Funeral service of E M Gullifer at 1 P M. The I O. O. F will attend in a body and take charge of the service Sunday school at 3 P. M; C E. praise and prayer service at 7 The public invited.

Y. M. C A.: Men's meeting at 4 P M.; Rev James L. Gordon of St John will speak and Mr. James H Haynes of Bangor will sing. All men invited

Free gospel meetings every Sunday at Red Men's Hall, corner Maine and Middle streets conducted by Evangelist H. J. Godfrey. Preaching at 2 30 P M, subject, "The Apostasy and True Christianity in the Light of Bible and History." Illustrated. Revival service at 7 P M Seats free All are invited to attend these services.

Central Congregational church. French church. Rev J. S Penman, pastor Morning worship at 10 30 sermon by the pastor; Sabbath school at 12 Y P S. C E at 6 15 Service in large vestry at 7 led by the pastor.

Gospel Mission will hold meetings Sunday at 2 30 and 7 P. M at No. 3 Park street. Everybody welcome.

VESPER SERVICE AT UNITARIAN CHURCH.

The following order of services has been arranged for the four o'clock vespers in the Unitarian church next Sunday:

Organ voluntary—March in D.......Smart
Responsive Reading and Gloria........
Anthem—The Lord is Exalted........West
Prayer....
Response—Hear Our Prayer ....
Reading ....
Solo—The Day is Ended .... Bartlett
Mr. Harry W Libbey.
Reading ....
Anthem—Thy Hallowed Presence...Carter
Address ....
Rev Seth Curtis Beach
Anthem—Father, In Thy Mysterious Presence ....Scott
Hymn ....
Congregation.
Benediction ....
Amen ....
Postlude ....
Miss Mae Silsby

The Unitarian choir is organized as follows: Mrs. W. L Bragg, soprano; Mrs. G H. Wood contralto. Mr Harry R. Pote, tenor Mr. Harry W. Libbey, bass; Miss Mae Silsby, organist and director.

James Logan Gordon will be the speaker at the People's service next Sunday evening.

Crosbyville chapel—Sunday school, 2.30 P. M., sermon by Rev. Arthur H. Black, 3 15, Christian Endeavor prayer meeting, 7 30 P. M.

Universalist church, Rev. Elmer F. Pember, pastor. 10.30 A M., usual service with sermon by the pastor; 12 o'clock, Sunday school; 6.30 P. M., Young People's meeting with lesson on "Geography of the Bible," conducted by the pastor.

THE AUCTION SALE OF ORIENTAL RUGS,

At 114 MAIN STREET, CORNER WATER

which began yesterday afternoon will continue

TODAY AT 3 P. M.,

and continue each day next week at the same hour, We call special attention to the ma... of sale. Every rug which was bid upon was sold and the large audience realized fully tha... mean to sell them.

There is $50,000 to be raised between now and the first of December to pay tariff u... a new importation, and we have instructions from Selian, Peters & Co., to sell the goods ... this amount is realized. Please bear this in mind and do not neglect such a golden opportu...

The Store Will Be Open This Evening for Visitors.

B. PESHDMALJIAN.

F. S. DAVENPORT, - - Auctionee...

Keep an

Open for

... Lufkin's Window

And try a pound of delicious PEACH BLOSSOMS 15 Cents or a pound of WALNUT TAFFY for 23 C. They are fine. Remember the Place.

LUFKIN'S, - - 14 State St.

A Pink Parade is on this week at my greenhouses—a rich display of mammoth, fragrant blooms. Here are

PINKS A-PLENTY

—thousands of them—in every shade and color that good pinks can have You'd like to see them surely, and I want you to.

Like cyclamens? Here are splendid ones, finely grown and in full bloom.

SEKENGER,

32 Newbury St.

Branch—Sweet's Drug Store.

"Shop" For Candy At Sweet's Today.

Isn't this a tempting lot to choose from?

Cream Date Bonbons,

For 18c a lb.

Selected fruit coated in cream.

Saturday Mixture,

For 18c a lb.

A luscious mix of candy kinds

MORE GOOD GUM DROPS,

For 12c a lb.

Fresh made, pure and delicious

Sweet's Drug Store,

26 MAIN ST.

Stenography and Typewriting,

ROOM 3 HILL'S BLOCK,

Treat's Cor., opp. Calais National Bank

CALAIS, MAINE.

For Saturday:—

Grape Fruit, California Grapes, Florida Oranges, Basket and Layer Figs, Malaga Grapes and all the delicacies of the season.

FRED T. HALL'S.

TEA WHITE'S Voting Contest

For the Most Popular Te...

May Hutchings ......
Mabel Pease ......
Nellie Blaisdell ......
Sister Beatrice ......
Miss Hinchs ......
Rubie Harley ......
Gertrude Well ......
Mattie B French ......
Lizzie Norton ......
Hattie L Mosher ......
Sue Swett ......
Nora Collins ......
Alice Buckman ......
Annie Collins ......
Lottie Smith ......
Maud Rogers ......
Annie Neville ......
Mabel Dehling ......
Georgia Hutchinson ......
Cara Morrison ......
M O Straw ......
Miss Shaw ......
Sarah Ryder ......
Rosa Berry ......
Marguerite Webster ......
Lizzie Nickerson ......
Alma L. Davis ......
Miss Ginn ......
Carrie Withee ......
Mrs Jewett ......
Agnes Mulaney ......
Lottie Powell ......
Mabel Levensaler ......
Sister Silvia ......
Rose Dugan ......
Miss Kirstein ......
Carrie Johnson ......
Fannie Mosher ......
Minnie McCarthy ......
Miss Butterfield ......
Amy D Chase ......
Jennie Seavey ......

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We furnish bonds ... Trustees, Guardians ... cutors, Admin... Treasurers and Cash...

Full particulars on request

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9 Central Street, Bango...

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A First Class Horse ... Apply at once.

FRANK PERK...

Calai...

BEST $15 RENT IN BAN... Furnace Gas Bath an... Paint and Paper Large... on Car-line R J Cushin... St.

Nice Native Pork Roasts only 9c lb., Pork Steak 10c lb. Native Turkeys. Nice Large Roasting Chickens. All other goods first class and Prices the Lowest in the City.

Bangor Public Market Co.

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A Shoe Hint

For Winter:—get Shoes that are made of Winter Leathers.

Queen Quality

Shoes for winter are weather proof without being clumsy or heavy. Soft, flexible, tough, durable, snug fitting and very comfortable.

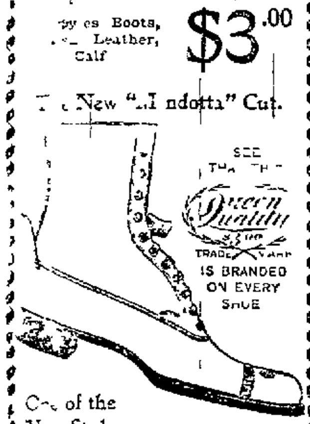
The Mannish Model

fashionable this season is as sensible as it is stylish. In Russia and Box Calf, ... sewed welt. Handsome and perfect fitting.

...es Boots, ... Leather, Calf

$3.00

The New "Landotta" Cut.



One of the New Styles.

Sold Exclusively by

CHAS. J. JONES,

Sole Agent for Bangor.

China Sets.

For dinner—for breakfast—for tea. In these "stock patterns" of ours you can buy just what you want. You don't have to take any pieces that you've no use for.

We have some beautiful decorated

Haviland's

stock patterns that are very low cost compared with prices of a few years ago.

Thanksgiving's coming—it's a good time to buy a dinner set.

H. VOSE & Co.,

59 Main Street.

"Come in and look around."

FURS! FURS!

All the popular Furs of Fashion are here in stock, made up in Jackets, Capes, Collarettes, Scarfs, Muffs, etc. Everything of importance entering into the make up of our Fur Garments is carefully considered—the skins, linings, style, workmanship—and the result leaves nothing to be desired. Our prices, too, are very moderate.

Lyford & Woodward,

Furriers,

BANGOR, - - MAINE.

THESE ARE BARGAIN DAYS

for Photographs, and you should take advantage of them. Prices reduced one-half. Glossy cabinets $1 50 per dozen, arbonettes or dull finish $2 50.

FRANK C. WESTON,

Photographer. Bangor

HE KNEW THE ROPES

"Now Henry," said the thoughtful wife of a rural denizen, as he was about starting for a week's sojourn in the city, "be very careful about drinking too much ice water."

"Don't you be uneasy, Mary Ann," replied Henry reassuringly, "I won't drink a drop of water while I am gone."

The would-be actor who considers himself a budding genius is apt to strike a frost the first time he appears in public.

THE LOCAL NEWS.

The marriage intention of Joseph Nelson Bennett and Julia Woodbury has been filed at the city clerk's office.

* * *

Jere Madden of the post office clerical force has returned from his vacation, which was abbreviated by the sickness of Night Clerk Halzer.

* * *

Rev Mr Newbegin who has accepted the rectorship of St John's Episcopal church will be in Bangor the second Sunday in December to occupy the pulpit.

* * *

The committee in charge of the fortnightly supper and social of the L. A. society connected with the M E church in Brewer Thursday evening were as follows: Mrs George Abbot, Mr and Mrs Lewis K..., Mr and Mrs W B Barstow and Mrs K...ley.

* * *

The third game of foot ball between Oldtown high school and Bucksport seminary which was to have been played in Bangor this afternoon has been postponed. Each team has beaten the other once and it was decided to play the rubber on neutral grounds. Bangor is just the place being about half way between Oldtown and Bucksport and having a good foot ball field.

* * *

Season tickets for the great flower festival are selling rapidly and many will visit City hall next Thursday and Friday. Most people love flowers and are especially pleased to see them arranged with proper as ... about the home. That all may learn something about the art of flower decoration Mr Beers will include with other elaborate designs a wedding decoration, a dining room with table properly set. The front part of the hall nearest the stage will be decorated as an ideal ball room while the balcony will represent an English garden. The young people of the Universalist church are expecting to make the festival one of the happiest social events of the season.

RATES GOING UP.

Maine S S Company Announce Sharp Advance in Freight Rates

Everything is going up these days. Now comes the advance on freight rates. The Maine S S company of Portland sent out a circular Thursday to their shippers advising them of a sharp advance. They probably are the first of the field. Advice of new freight rates effective Nov 25 1899 cancelling all previous special rates.

Owing to the increased cost of transacting business on account of the rise in every item effecting the transportation business the Maine Steamship company is obliged to make a slight increase in its rates between New York and all points in the State of Maine and will therefore put into effect on Nov 25 1899 between Portland and New York the rates which were by circular in September 1898. The official classification which is used by all transportation companies will continue to be used on this line and the rates for the different classes of freight will be as follows:

1st 30 2d 27 3d 25 4th 20 5th 15 6th 12 cents per one hundred pounds.

The commodity list is practically unchanged.

The Canadian Freight Agents Association which has been holding a meeting in Montreal has decided on an increase in transportation rates over the lines of the various Canadian railroads. These roads comprise the Grand Trunk Canadian Pacific, Intercolonial and virtually all the roads in operation in the Dominion. The new schedule will be an advance over the old tariff of from 20 to 25 per cent. Not all of this advance represents higher charges for the winter rates have always been larger than the summer rates. The new rates represent an increase over all previous rates about 16 per cent with the exception of flour and grain, which will remain about the same as last winter. The various causes given by a Portland railroad man for the advance are the increased cost of iron and construction material, the continued good times and the absence of a rate war.

AMUSEMENTS.

"The Sleeping City" at the Opera House.

The attraction at the Opera House on next Tuesday evening will be the successful comedy drama "The Sleeping City." The seat sale will open this morning. In speaking of the piece the Portland Press of Nov 17 said: "There is something about all of A Q Scammon's attractions which merits most favorable notice. Late evening at the Portland theatre "The Sleeping City" was produced. We like the characterization of Widow Riley by Nellie Daley and Tom Flynn as Michael Mulcahey is a big drawing card. Both are excellent character sketches. Roger Barker as Jack Merton was the hero of the piece and met the demands of the role while the heroine Miss Langley pleased everyone by her very graceful impersonation. Dell Lincoln fairly sparkled and her specialty with Lester A Davis contributed much to the success of the play.

There was no lack of realism in the settings. There was the sensational escape from Sing Sing prison, the burning of the asylum and in the third act the very funny incarceration of Mulcahey. Frank Auburn as superintendent of the insane asylum was capital and an adequate cast presented a most interesting play."

AT THE NOROMBEGA

If Anna Eva Fay who is to appear all of next week at the Norombega had lived a century or two ago and performed such marvelous tricks and things as she does now, she would have been deemed a witch and burned at the stake. And yet what she does today far surpasses in wonder what the greatest witches did in those days and people now-a-days like to witness such mysterious feats if one can judge from the great crowds which according to the press reports attend Miss Fay's performances wherever given. In short, anyone who wants to see something to study about and generally in vain, so it is said, cannot afford to miss seeing this marvelous little lady. A large company of clever, refined vaudeville artists accompany Miss Fay this season.

TO-DAY'S CONTEST.

Thornton Academy and Bangor High School.

The Prospects Are That the Game Will be the Most Exciting and Closely Contested of Any Which Have Been Played This Fall and a Big Crowd Will Attend.

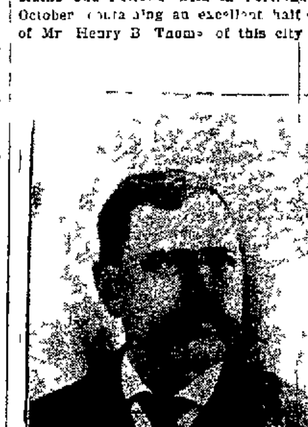
The Thornton Academy foot ball team of Saco, arrived in Bangor on Friday afternoon and the members are at the Bangor Exchange. This afternoon at 2 30 o'clock the team will line up against the Bangor High school eleven and the big game of the season for Bangor will begin. The first game between these teams at Saco on November 4th was won by Thornton 18 15. Each team made three touchdowns but Thornton kicked all the goals while Bangor did not kick any. This indicates that the teams are pretty evenly matched and that the game today ought to be a warm contest.

The Bangor eleven has been working hard this week and is ready to line up with a feeling of confidence of making a good showing at least. The game will be refereed and umpired by college men. The field will be roped off and the players will have it all to themselves. The spectators will be enabled to see every play perfectly.

If ... the gridiron will be in good condition and the play will be ... lively. Bangor wants this game badly and will work hard to win it. So does Thornton also and there's the rub. With good weather a thousand or more people will probably be present.

GRAND PATRIARCH.

We have received the journal of the proceedings of the grand encampment of Maine Odd Fellows held in Portland in October containing an excellent half tone of Mr Henry B Thoms of this city, the



HENRY B THOMS of Bangor

Grand Patriarch. The above is a reproduction of the cut and will be of interest to the Odd Fellows as well as to the other friends of Mr Thoms and there are lots of them.

A GREAT BENEFIT.

The Central Club Lectures Should be Attended by Young Men and Women Who Are Preparing for College or the Professions

One class of persons whose presence is especially desired at the Central Club lectures and who might derive especial benefit from them are especially conspicuous by their absence and that is young men and ladies who are in course of preparation for college and for the professions. They are generally ambitious to become effective if possible eloquent speakers for professional and political success and honors come largely through that door. But they are not aware that their reaching that grand result depends much more upon their coming in early life (though it be only once or twice) under the power of some great speaker than upon months or years of abstract teaching. This infixes an ideal which inspires enthusiasm and unconsciously to themselves guides and determines the character of their development.

SPANISH CANNON.

Meeting of the City Government Committee on Selection of Site and Mounting.

A meeting of the special committee appointed at the City Government meeting last Tuesday night to select a suitable site and have mounted in a substantial and appropriate manner the Spanish cannon, which was presented to the city by Congressman Boutelle was held on Friday evening. The committee is composed of Mayor Chapin, Aldermen Drummond and O'Brien and Councilmen Grant and Stewart. A rough plan for the mounting for the cannon was examined and discussed, the members exchanging views as to what they considered to be appropriate for the mounting and there was also a discussion regarding the site but no definite action was taken on either the matter of the mounting or the site. This will be done at a subsequent meeting after consultation with Mayor Chapin and Congressman Boutelle.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr Fred G Swett left for Cambridge, Mass on Friday to attend the Harvard-Yale foot ball game this afternoon.

Mr F P Pennell of Skowhegan is in the city.

Dr Hayward Setson left on Friday for Cambridge Mass to witness the Harvard-Yale foot ball game today.

Fred Webster went to Boston Friday. He will attend the Harvard Yale game today.

LONG DOCTORING MEANS WRONG DOCTORING

If you are afflicted with chronic and lingering disease it is safe to conclude that you are doctoring on wrong lines. If proper medicine could not overcome your disease the disease would long ago have overcome you. The trouble is that you have been treated for something wholly foreign to your complaint and the medicine either has had no effect or has made you worse. The wise thing to do is to consult Dr Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass, the discoverer of that greatest of all remedies, Dr Greene's Nervura. Call on him if you can, but if that is inconvenient, write him fully about your case. You can tell him in a letter many things that you might forget in a personal interview. It will cost you nothing, as Dr. Greene makes no charge for consultation and advice.

ABOUT GAME.

Boston Man's Experience While in Search of Deer.

Thos. F Allen Secures a Monster Moose—The Head in Bangor.

Hunters Returning And Hunters Going

The trains from the north and east brought into Bangor Friday a large amount of game as so many sportsmen who are now on their way home after a successful hunt. One Boston man told a Whig reporter that he had been in the Maine woods every ... for ... but never in his life had he seen so much game as he ... on this trip ... is game everywhere ... he remarked ... there are sportsmen everywhere slaughtering the game and the ... is no use talking a man in some districts is constantly in danger.

"I never came so near being killed in my life as I did while out after deer one morning last week in the vicinity of Norcross. I was walking along an old wood road keeping my eye open for game and suddenly without the least warning there came three rifle shots and as sure as I am here to tell it they were all aimed at me. But that ... I was not hit. My friends were responsible for it all. They ... gone in another direction but they ... viewed in some way and ... found and came my way and took me for a deer. They were more frightened than I. He continued and after this they refused to go into the woods and in consequence we are cutting our trip short."

A MONSTER MOOSE HEAD

Sumner L Crosby, Bangor taxidermist received Friday one of the largest and handsomest moose heads seen here in a long time. The animal was shot by Thos F Allen, of Bangor several days ...

QUICK WORK

Rev E F Pember who returned from the Katahdin Iron Works region the other day with a fine deer informed a Whig reporter Friday night that he arrived at the works about noon and before he reached the camp on Pleasant river he had secured his prize. This is quick work.

Several parties of Bangor sportsmen will go into the woods within the next few days for sport hunting trips. All the hunters will be intent on getting a moose but if they are unsuccessful in getting one of the big prizes they will be satisfied with the usual allowance of deer.

FRIDAYS GAME RECORD

The game list for Friday follows:

2 deer Masardis C W Hubbard Auburndale Mass
2 deer Masardis F B Holder, Boston
2 deer, Patten A D Claflin Newton Center
2 deer, Patten George Walker Newton Center
1 deer hide, Sherman, S L Crosby Bangor
2 deer, Stacyville G S Ritter, Greenville
2 deer, Stacyville E B Drake, Greenville
1 deer Stacyville, H E Anderson, Greenville
deer, Millinocket A F White, Old town
2 deer, Norcross, C A. Alley Lynn, Mass
2 deer Norcross G Schlehuber Lynn, Mass
1 deer, Norcross T G Bennett Boston
2 deer Norcross P E Speed, La grange
2 deer, West Sebois Charles Bishop La grange
2 deer Schoodic F Daniels Hartland Me
2 deer, K I Works A. H Seuner Boston
1 deer K I Works W B Stillman, Providence, R I
1 deer Kineo Fred Cahlen Greenville
1 buck deer, M H Lake S C Davis
1 doe deer, M H Lake F Weymouth Sangerville
2 deer M H Lake, S W Gates, Worcester, Mass
2 deer, M H Lake, W S Mitchell Worcester, Mass
2 deer M H Lake, A V Coulson Worcester Mass
2 deer M H Lake, Fred Coulson, Worcester, Mass
2 deer M H Lake, B N Robinson Worcester, Mass
1 buck deer M H Lake, C E Brown, Beverley Mass
1 deer M H Lake, W G Miller Boston, Mass
2 buck deer Shirley, F G Parsons Pittsfield
1 doe deer, Shirley, A B Moody Bangor
2 deer, Lambert Lake, H B Pratt, Waltham, Mass
2 deer Lambert Lake W H Smith, Waltham.
2 deer Lambert, Lake C F A Smith Waltham
2 deer Enfield J S Dame Dover N H
2 deer Greenville G G Gurnsey Dover
2 deer Greenville, Rev W H. Holman, Boston
1 deer 1 saddle 2 quarters 1 hide, Greenville J. L. Hetzel Boston
3 deer, Cherryfield, for Game Warden Ross Bangor
1 moose head Ft. Fairfield, S L Crosby Bangor
2 deer 1 head Ashland C A. Vaughn Worcester Mass
2 deer Ashland W E Potter, Williman tic Conn
2 deer Ashland O A Atwood Boston.
2 deer, Ashland E A Atwood, New London Conn
1 deer 1 head, Oakfield E J Hunt Bangor
1 deer Oakfield C N Small Bar Harbor
1 deer Patten, W C Whitcomb Beverly, Mass
2 deer Patten H A Norton, Boston
2 deer Patten T H True Boston
2 deer Patten, F E Keyes, Worcester, Mass
1 deer Grindstone R D Morgan Boston.
1 deer Norcross, Arthur Johnson Brewer
1 deer, Norcross, Arthur Johnson, Holden.

GAME NOTES

It is interesting to note that among the exports from Portland to South America are game birds of the finest quality. Not only does Maine furnish these birds for export, but large quantities are also received from the west.

J W. Church of Hallowell has accidentally discovered a novel way of catching trout, even at this season when the law prohibits the taking of these fish from Cobbosseecontee waters. He was hunting at the lake Wednesday and brought down a shelldrake duck. Imagine his surprise on picking up his prize to find about an inch of the tail of a fish protruding from the mouth of the bird. It proved to be a trout 10½ inches in length and was perfect in appearance none the worse for its strange adventure. Game Commission er Carleton will doubtless overlook the violation of the law.

Mr William O Favor one of Brewer's popular sportsmen has gone up river bear hunting.

One instance is recorded of a hunter who came upon a beautiful albino deer across Tingle ... pond. He never had heard of a white deer before and after watching it for some time came to the conclusion that it was a big jack rabbit so didn't waste his ammunition on her.

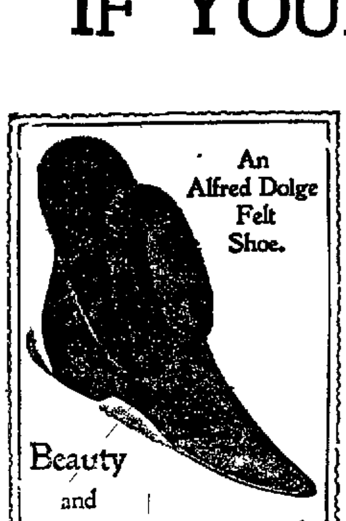
Samuel and Simeon Quint of North Anson brought home two foxes, four skunks, four muskrats and a coon the other day and C F Quint found an otter in his traps. Another hunter is reported to have seen three of these fine animals playing in the water near the village.

M V B Hersom of Boston captured a deer about ten miles from The Forks the other day that dressed 210 pounds.

The young deer captured by F R Mason of Bath during a recent gunning trip in northern Maine was purchased by the L B & B railroad and was taken out to Merrymeeting park for the winter.

Five deer have been killed within two miles of the Brewer postoffice very recently. The Lambert district is a famous hunting resort and has always held its share of deer and all kinds of game. There is no need of going miles up in the woods. The hunting grounds in the vicinity of Brewer are excellent. Sportsmen can come to Brewer and by going out a few miles can have all the comforts of home combined with a good game district.

IF YOUR FEET SUFFER



from the cold you can get speedy relief by clothing them in Warm Felt Shoes. Our Felt Shoes are made of fine wool felt, not the flimsy kind, but the kind that wears. Made on comfortable, shapely and foot-fitting lasts, they are truly beautiful creations of shoe art.

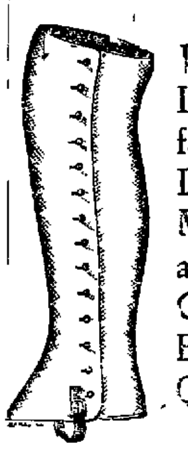
An Alfred Dolge Felt Romeo,

Fur Trimmed, is graceful, comfortable, durable and best of all, healthful.

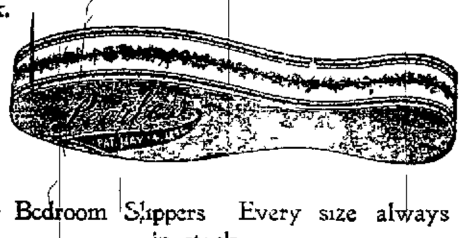
We have them in Brown, Green and Black.

Alfred Dolge Felt Slippers & Shoes

Sole Stamp



Jersey Leggings for Ladies, Misses and Children. Best Quality.



Thick Wooly Soles for Bedroom Slippers. Every size always in stock.

Crochet Worsted Slippers

For Ladies, Misses and Children, in Red, Blue, Brown and Black.

HOMSTEAD'S SHOE STORE, 21 Hammond Street.

LAST DAY.

(Continued from Fourth Page)

a temperature that had reached 22 degrees below zero. They should be top worked upon some native tree as the Japanese variety started into activity too early in the spring.

DISPLAY OF FRUIT

The display of fruit particularly Maine apples was unusually fine. Oxford, Kennebec, Aroostook, Androscoggin, Somerset, Penobscot and Cumberland counties were represented and the table devoted to the general and Maine display was well filled. Among the fruit exhibit were a few curiosities. Three apples of Nero variety that had been kept two years, one of Smokehouse (Pennsylvania), one Sugar Fameuse (Canadian) and a Red fleshed seedling apple this latter a decided novelty.

FLOWER EXHIBIT

The novelties in the flower exhibit which were excellent were, California Pepper, Orange plant with two oranges, Bostoniensis or Drooping Sword fern, Tropical Palms, Umbrella Palms, Silver Leaved Oak, Jerusaleum cheery well loaded with fruit, Oleander and two specimens of Begonia Manicata.

To Prof Munson whose untiring efforts for the success of the meeting are appreciated by all its members are due the thanks of the society for the beautiful chrysanthemums and carnations from the university at Orono with which the stage was decorated. There were fine displays made by the two industries of Newport, the canning and condensed milk factories, and a large variety of canned and preserved fruits put up by the ladies of Newport and vicinity.

The attendance both days was between one and two hundred.

The singing by the choir under the leadership of Mr Plummer was one of the features of the meeting and contributed greatly to the enjoyment of the sessions. It showed earnest work on the part of every member and was very highly complimented by the visitors.

The judges were: fruit, Z A Gilbert, No Greene; flowers, Miss G B Sanborn, Augusta; canned fruits, Mrs M E Pope, Manchester.

PREMIUM LIST

The premiums awarded were as follows:

Pot Plants—Mrs B Grant Newport 1st $5; Mrs R A Deering Newport 2nd, $4.

Begonias—Mrs H F Tilton Newport, 1st $3; Mrs F E Adams Newport 2nd, $2.

Oleander—Mrs. C E Smith, Newport, 1st $1.

Sword Fern—Mrs J B Marsh Newport, 1st $1.

Cut Flowers—Mrs Lucy Chandler, Freeport, 1st $3.

Roses—John McManus, Brunswick, 1st, $5.

Carnations—John McManus, Brunswick, 2nd, $2; John Burr, Freeport 3rd, $1.

Chrysanthemums (vase)—John McManus Brunswick, 1st $3.

Chrysanthemums—John McManus, Brunswick, 1st, $10.

Gratuities—Mrs. B. Grant, Newport, Pepper plant, $1.

Mrs. R. A. Deering, Newport, Grevillea robusta, Cypress Sempervirens, $1.

Mrs. Marsh, Newport, palm, $1.

Cranberries—Mrs. F. D Grover—bean—1st, $1.

Canned Fruits, Preserves and Pickles—Mrs L K Litchfield Winthrop 1st $5, Mrs F D Grover 2nd $3.

Canned Blackberries—Mrs E F Purington 1s $1, Mrs Litchfield 2nd 50c.

Canned Blueberries—Mrs Litchfield 1st, $1, Mrs Grover 2nd 50c.

Canned Gooseberries—A A Eastman, 1st $1, Mrs R H Libby 2nd 50c.

Canned Pears—Mrs Litchfield 1st, $1; Mrs Libby 2nd 50c.

Canned Plums—Mrs Litchfield 1st, $1; Mrs Grover 2nd 50c.

Raspberries—Mrs Litchfield 1st $1, Mrs Libby 2nd 50c.

Strawberries—Mrs Grover 1st $1, Mrs Libby 2nd 50c.

Tomatoes—Mrs Litchfield 1st $1.

PRESERVES

Apples—Mrs Litchfield 1st $1, A A Eastman 2nd 50c.

Currants—Mrs E F Purington 1st $1, Mrs Grover 2nd 50c.

Pears—Mrs F D Grover 1st $1, Mrs Litchfield 2nd 50c.

Plums—A A Eastman 1st $1, Mrs Litchfield 2nd 50c.

Raspberries—Mrs Litchfield 1st $1, Mrs Grover 2nd 50c.

Assorted Pickles—Mrs Litchfield 1st, Mrs Grover 2nd 50c.

Tomato Catsup—Mrs Grover, 1st $1, Mrs R A Deering 2nd 50c.

Coll Apple Jelly—Mrs Litchfield 1st $3.

Tumbler Apple Jelly—Lucy A Chandler 1st $1, Mrs Libby 2nd 50c.

Crab Apple Jelly—Mrs Litchfield 1st 50c, Mrs Chandler 2nd 25c.

Currant Jelly—Mrs Litchfield, 1st 50c, Mrs Purington 2nd 25.

Grape Jelly—Mrs Litchfield 1st 50c, Mrs Libby 2nd, 25c.

Raspberry Jelly—Mrs Litchfield 1st, 50c, Mrs Grover 2nd 25c.

Rhubarb Jelly—Mrs Litchfield 1st 50c.

Strawberry Jelly—Mrs Litchfield, 1st, 50c.

Maple Syrup—Mrs Grover, 1st $1, Mrs Litchfield 2nd 50c.

FRUITS CANNED ETC

Marmalade—Mrs Deering 1st 50c.

Canned Citron—Mrs R H Libby 1st, Gratuity recommended. Canned Cider Apple Sauce, Canned Dandelions, 50c each. Canned Rhubarb—Mrs Libby 1s, Mrs Deering 2nd.

General Collection of Fruit—C A Arnold Arnold 1st $10, Lewis I Bickford Dixmont Center 2nd $6, W P Atherton Hallowell 3rd $4.

AROOSTOOK COUNTY

J W Dudley Castle Hill 1s $6, E Tarr Mapleton 2nd $3.

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY

D P True, Leeds Center 1st $6.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

S H Dawes Harrison 1st $6, John W True, New Gloucester, 2nd $3.

FRANKLIN COUNTY

E F Purington, W Farmington 1st, $6.

KENNEBEC COUNTY

Charles S Pope Manchester 1st, $6; W P Atherton Hallowell 2nd, $3.

OXFORD COUNTY.

C H George, Hebron 1st $6.

PENOBSCOT COUNTY

Lewis I Bickford, Dixmont Center, 1st, $6.

PISCATAQUIS COUNTY

Will E Leland E Sangerville, 1st, $6.

SOMERSET

F E Norwell Fairfield 1st $6; C A Folsom Palmyra, 2nd $3.

Baldwins—Charles S Pope Manchester 1st $3, Lewis I. Bickford, Dixmont Ctr 2nd, $2.

Gravensteins—Charles S Pope, Manchester 1st $3.

Northern Spy—D P True Leeds Ctr, 1st $3, C A Arnold, Arnold, 2nd, $2.

R I Greening—C H George Hebron, 1st $3, C A. Arnold Arnold, 2nd $2.

Roxbury Russet—C H George Hebron, 1st $3, D P True, Leeds Ctr 2nd, $2.

Tompkins' King—C S Pope, 1st, $3, D P True, 2nd, $2.

Yellow Bellflower—D P True 1st, $3, C A Arnold, 2nd $2.

Ben Davis—Lewis I Bickford, 1st, $3, D P True 2nd $2.

Hubbardston Nonesuch—C S Pope 1st $1, Mrs L. K. Littlefield, Winthrop, 2nd, 50c.

Nod Head—Mrs L K Littlefield, 1st $1, Lewis I Bickford 2nd 50c.

Milding—Will E Leland E Sangerville 1st $1, D P True, 2nd, 50c.

McIntosh Red—A A Eastman Dexter, 1st $1, C H George, 2nd 50c.

Mother—C S Pope, 1st $1, W P Atherton, 2nd, 50c.

Peck's Pleasant—S. H Dawes, 1st, $1, C S Pope, 2nd, 50c.

Pound Sweet—L. I Bickford, 1st $1.

Rolfe—C S Pope, 1st, $1, F E. Norwell, 2nd, 50c.

Starkey—C S Pope, 1st, $1, D P True, 2nd, 50c.

Twenty Ounce—D P. True, 1st, $1, C. A. Arnold, 2nd, 50c.

Wagener—F E Norwell, Fairfield, 1st, $1, W P Atherton 2nd, 50c.

Wealthy—J W Dudley Castle Hill 1st, $1, E Farr, Mapleton, 2nd, 50c.

Winthrop Greening—F. E Norwell, 2nd, 50c.

Fallawater—C S. Pope, 1st, $1, F. E. Norwell, 2nd, 50c.

Grim's Golden—Belle Wallis, Brewer, 1st, $1; D. P True, 2nd, 50c.

Ribston Pippin—Lewis I. Bickford, 1st, $1, C. A. Arnold, 2nd, 50c.

Spitzenburg—C H George 1st $1, D P True 2nd 50c.

T... ...an ... 1st $1 ... P ... 2nd 50c.

[illegible]

PROF COOK'S ...

We ... [illegible] ... should be done ... to make the home pleasant ... upon him that will inspire ... influence ... the building ...

What better ... a more ... the home ... An abundance ... the wife of ... the dessert? The ... strawberries ... and gooseberries ... if the ... produce them ... make it a little uncomfortable for him until he will ... that much better ...

Orcharding ... will pay a profit equal to almost anything ... can be undertaken if the orchard ... properly cared for, but it won't do to ... neglect the orchard. It must ... and sprayed and ... done the results must be very satisfactory.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The morning session was called to order at 10 30. The reports of the secretary were read and approved and the balloting for officers for the ensuing year followed resulting in the election as follows: President, Prof W M Munson; vice presidents, S H Dawes Harrison, D P True New Gloucester; secretary, Elijah Cook Vassalboro; treasurer, Chas S Pope Manchester; executive committee, John W. True New Gloucester, R H Libby Newport, I F Abbott ... experiment station ... Chas S Pope, auditor Z A Gilbert.

A SURE CURE

Doctor—I'm afraid your wife isn't going to pull through.

Husband—Oh ... she will. I told her I already had ... successor picked out in case she didn't get well.

WITH ONE VOICE

Bangor People Who Have Investigated Are a Unit on the Subject.

The voice of the people
Is heard all over the land
Trumpet notes of truth
Sounded from East to West
Bangor has joined the throng
Many a citizen lifts his voice in praise
Enthusiastic people everywhere
Backs relieved of heavy burdens
Nights of suffering, days of misery
Become nights of rest and days of joy
It's the constant workings of
Doan's Kidney Pills.
Are these reports all true?
Ask a neighbor who knows
Here's a Bangor citizen—ask her
Read what she says

Mrs J A Bailey of 50 Railroad St, says: "Two years or more ago I commenced to be troubled with a dull heavy pain in the small of my back. We had heard Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended by those who spoke from personal experience. Acting on this Mr Bailey got a box at a drug store. Its use quickly demonstrated that the praise bestowed upon it was well deserved. In the summer of 1898 I spent a month in almost constant traveling and this unusual exertion, I presume was too severe a strain on me—whatever was the cause, the pains returned. I at once got Doan's Kidney Pills and took a course of the treatment. It is unnecessary for me to say that I recommend them to others."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents a box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co, Buffalo, N Y., sole agents for the U S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Whig and Courier

Published at Bangor, Me., every morning except Sunday, by the Whig and Courier Publishing Co.

Subscription Price, Daily, $6 00 per year, 50 cents per month in advance If paid at end of year the price is $7.00. The Weekly Courier, One Dollar per year in advance.

All letters of a business nature should be addressed to the Whig & Courier Publishing Co.

Communications intended for publication should be addressed to the Editor of Whig and Courier.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1899.

Since Jerry Simpson has gone into the cattle raising business no one has heard him say a word against the trust that is paying him a fat price for his beef.

An exchange wonders whether there is any connection between ex-President Cleveland's appointment as a lecturer at Princeton and his recent order for a Michigan windmill.

A letter to the Editor says "The Whig and Courier is now number one in Bangor." The people all over Eastern Maine appreciate the merit of the Whig. It is not only a first-class newspaper but has originality in making up an edition calculated to please its constantly increasing list of readers. Others may follow, but the Whig leads.

It appears that Bryan was indebted in very large measure for his Nebraska victory to the personal popularity of Judge Holcomb the Fusion candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court Holcomb ran far ahead of his ticket One of the Fusion candidates for regent did not get more than 6,000 majority, to Judge Holcomb's 16 000, while the other will not have more than a thousand majority and very likely not so much.

"I know of thousands of Southern men, Bourbon Democrats like myself, who are getting restive as regards Col. Bryan," complains Judge L F Davidson, of Georgia. "We are getting tired of his attitude as a chronic candidate But worse than that, we are getting out of patience with the idea of choosing a candidate whose defeat seems inevitable It seems to me that it is about time to cast about for a candidate that might stand some show of winning instead of hanging to one foredoomed to lose."

The continued illness of Senator Hayward of Nebraska coupled with reports that he cannot recover made it appear probable that there will be a loss of one Republican vote in the Senate The Governor of Nebraska is a Bryanite, and he would appoint either Bryan himself or some one of his followers as successor of Mr Hayward The Legislature has a Republican majority, but it will not meet again unless called together in special session by the Governor something he is not likely to do A new Legislature will be chosen next year to meet in 1901. Until that time the Governor's appointee would fill the vacancy in the Senate Fortunately for us after March 4 next the Republicans will have a sufficient majority in the Senate to spare a vote from Nebraska

Congressman Crumpacker, of Indiana, has given notice that at the next session he will introduce and press a bill looking to a reduction in the representation of those States where the negroes are practically disfranchised The election returns show that several of the Southern States elect six and seven Congressmen with a total vote less than other States cast for one member of Congress In 1898 the average total vote cast for Representatives in Mississippi was 4,200, in Louisiana 5,500, in Georgia 12 000, in Florida 16,000; in South Carolina 10,000, in Alabama 17 000 This injustice has been worked for a good many years the States named exercising a degree of influence in Congress entirely out of proportion to the votes cast as compared with those States where there is free suffrage.

The November number of Marine Engineering publishes a very interesting account of a hydraulic lift dock designed and built for their own use by the Union Iron Works in San Francisco This dock consists of a platform 62 feet wide and 435 feet long raised and lowered by means of thirty-six hydraulic rams placed in a row along each side of the dock. The rams are 30 7 inches in diameter and have a lift of 16 feet. At the upper end of each ram is a rope sheave 6 feet in diameter over which are passed eight 2-inch steel tables each tested to eighty tons The outer ends are anchored to the foundation of the dock and the inner take hold of the lifting platform The lifting power is obtained from two horizontal plunger pumps, having pistons 3¾ inches in diameter and a stroke of 36 inches geared to two vertical engines 12x16 steam pressure of 90 pounds and the maximum hydraulic pressure 1250 pounds per square inch the lift of the ram being 16 feet The corresponding lift of the dock is 32 feet and the maximum speed of lift is 3 2-10 inches per minute When the dock has raised a vessel the lift is blocked by a line of locks taking the weight off the rams By the very ingenious distributing valve the upward pressure is easily distributed underneath the lift.

Senator Jones who declared that he had been unable to discover any indication of general prosperity since his return from abroad, should cast his eye over the following from the Democratic Savannah News: The South is receiving ample evidence that there is far more money afloat within her limits now than there has been before in many years Cotton is being held in the interior in quite large amounts. While the crop is considerably smaller than that of last year not nearly as much cotton is reaching the ports as there did in past years when the crop was no larger than it is this year. In past years it was not possible to hold the cotton in the interior, because the banks had not the money to enable those owning it to do so. This year there is plenty of money for that purpose, and it is not borrowed from New York. It is money belonging to the South. The country banks have an abundance of money. Some of them have more than they can lend on such security as they want, and those that want money to help hold cotton can get it, and do get it, from the city banks. The fact is the South is in a better material condition than she has been for a long time. The testimony in respect to this State is that the farmers, with the exception of those of the small section which has suffered from drought, are in exceptionally prosperous condition. It is gratifying that it is so There are no more deserving people than the farmers, and there would be a very general feeling of satisfaction if they were even more prosperous than they are.

WHIG ADVERTISERS.

A Word to the Wise in a Nutshell—Enterprising Dealers' Offerings.

Everybody is talking about the Standard Clothing Company and wondering how they can sell such splendid overcoats and suits at $10 If you go to see them they will explain the puzzle

Fox & Adams offer a fresh lot of especially made peanut brittle at 13c per pound for their third Saturday sale.

A shoe hint—get shoes that are made of winter leather. The Queen Quality is the kind sold exclusively by Chas J Jones

Talk with Tyler, Fogg & Co about municipal bonds.

The waterproof Walk-Over shoe for women is a $5 kind for $3 50 at Mitchell & Thisselis' Here is a shoe, ladies, that is worth inspecting. The sign of the gold boot will lead you to their store

C A Lyon & Co have something in their store that you want. Rugs, pillows and draperies. They are made special offers now.

The Oriental rug sale at 114 Main street was a surprise to the many purchasers that were present Friday afternoon. The rugs were actually sold for less than cost prices and every purchaser felt proud of the great bargains secured.

Chas E Black has two shoes among shoes for ladies and they are selling for $3 and $2 They give trading stamps

P H Vose & Co's china sets for dinner breakfast or tea are worth inspecting Thanksgiving is coming and you want your table to look nice.

A most remarkable book sale is now going on at the "Moody" store, Wood & Ewer. Fine books by well known authors are going cheap

The economy of Oriental rugs instead of carpets is a pronounced feature Buy a carpet for whole floor and in five years it is shabby in ten years it is worn out and worthless Take the present opportunity and select some fine rugs at the sale now in progress at 114 Main street. Masonic block Auction every afternoon at 3 o clock Exhibition and private sale every forenoon.

Fruit of all kinds at Fred T. Hall's

You want to keep an eye open for Duffins window today.

A pink parade is on this week at Sekengers Pinks by the thousands in every shade and color.

When you go shopping today drop into Sweet's and get some of his delicious candy 15c and 12c a pound.

Blake Barrows & Brown issue policies that will protect employes against claims of injuries to employes.

See Tea White's voting contest Miss Mae Hutchings leads.

THE POP CONCERT.

Brewer Has a Brilliant Social Event On Friday Night.

The 'Pop" concert given in Brewer City hall Friday evening under the auspices of the Kindergarten Association was indeed a successful social event and great credit is due the young ladies who had the affair in charge

The hall was beautifully decorated with potted plants and other greens and the various booths were artistically arranged and presented a very inviting appearance. The ice cream and punch table was attractively trimmed with red tissue paper while the candy table wore a garb of the same material only in a delicate shade of pink These departments were presided over by the following young ladies

Ice cream and punch, Miss Grace Woodbury, Miss Mae Hutchings, Miss Annie Ervine and Miss Emily Merrill Candy, Miss Coxter, Miss Mabel Washburn and Miss Carrie Barstow.

Pullen's orchestra of six pieces was in attendance and in the first part of the evening a fine concert was given, much to the enjoyment of all present. The program follows

Cyrano de Bergerac ..... Victor Herbert
Life is a Dream ..... Overture
Slavonic Dance No. 6 ..... Dvorak
Medley, Merry-Go-Round ..... Pullen
President's March ..... Victor Herbert

The dancing that followed was much enjoyed by all who took part. There were ten numbers

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF BANGOR

Nov. 17.

ARRIVALS

Str City of Bangor, Ingraham, Boston
Sch Rosa E Dewey, Camden
Sch Adam Bolber, Hutchinson, Boston.
Sch William B. Palmer, Haskell, Newport News, coal to M. C. R. R.

SAILED.

Sch A K. Woodward, Balatta, Rondout, A R Hopkins
Sch Kit Carson, Kendall, N. Y., F. W. Ayer & Co
Sch Sadie and Lillie, Wallace.
Sch David Storey, Ulmer, N. Y., Sterns Lumber Co.
Sch Marte, Nelson, N. Y., Sterns Lumber Co.
Sch George B. Furgerson, Mador, Bridgeport, Sterns Lumber Co
Sch Allen Strout, Plymouth, D. Sargent & Sons.
Sch Leading Breeze, Pinkham, N. Y., Ashland Mfg. Co
Sch Henry L. Peckham, Harding, Philadelphia.
Sch Maud Snare, Lowell, N. Y., Ashland Mfg. Co
Sch Charleston, Atwood, Boston, Hastings & Strickland.

Quite a large number of Bangor men have gone to attend the Harvard-Yale foot ball game at Cambridge this afternoon. About everybody is banking on Harvard to win.

Rev Charles Harbutt and family, of Presque Isle, who were at the Bangor House Thursday night, went to Portland on Friday.

Mr Harry Thomas of Portland is in the city.

Mr C. H. Fifield of Belfast is in the city.

Hon. E. B. Gardiner of Bucksport was in Bangor Friday.

Mr. F. S. Morrow has returned from a successful business trip among the towns on the Kennebec river.

Mr. C. W. Fletcher, of Augusta, is in the city.

LAST DAY.

Fine Meetings of Pomological Society.

Able Discussions on Horticultural Matters Were Heard—The Prizes.

Our Fruit Interests Are in Good Hands.

The Thursday evening session began promptly at 7.30 with a song by the choir which was greatly enjoyed and warmly applauded by the audience, which has been especially appreciative of all the numbers on the program, so much so as to cause favorable comment from the speakers themselves Secretary Elijah Cook then gave a general invitation to those present to visit the condensed milk factory in the morning.

The question box was resumed, the first query being, "What market and what variety of apple would you recommend?" asked of Mr. Powell, who said.

There are two markets, general and special For the general market, which would include grocers and perhaps bakers, such apples as keep well, regardless of their flavor, but for special market, such as hotels, restaurants and fancy grocers, Spitzenburg, Newton Pippin, None Such, Jonathan, Red McIntosh, Fameuse and Gravenstein. All are choice but not hardy, but bring good prices in special markets

Propagate varieties that are adapted to the soil and raise just as nice and choice kinds as possible There is a wide field open for the cultivation of new varieties by hybridizing

Dr Twitchell was asked in regard to the best and cheapest kind of potash for fertilizer He replied that there was no hard and fast rule. Much depended upon the stock you wanted to grow For instance, muriate of potash made cucumbers soft, while sulphate made them hard, and the same was true of tomatoes.

"What is the way to prevent black knot?" was answered by Mr Pope, who said that continued spraying with Bordeaux mixture, keeping close watch and cutting at once was what he should recommend.

Prof Munson was asked when was the proper time for spraying, and replied as follows Begin with one pound of sulphate of copper in 15 to 20 gallons of water, in April. Spray with Bordeaux mixture a little later and again after the blossoms fall, adding a little paris green to the mixture for the coddling moth It can be added to the first mixture if necessary for the canker worm or caterpillar Never spray while in blossom. It will hurt the development of the fruit and poison the bees. For plums, use sulphate of copper, as for apple scab, then the Bordeaux mixture after the leaves appears, three or four times or more if a heavy rain washes it off.

In reply to a question about the trypeta or railroad worm, Mr. Powell said: The danger from this pest is serious. It is caused by a fly piercing the outer covering of the apple when well formed and depositing an egg, which hatches and the larva buries and burrows through the apple It cannot be reached by spraying Total annihilation is the only remedy, and no one should hesitate, when the value of the apple is concerned, to sacrifice one crop to totally destroying this insect. Mr. Pope made the statement that his son had discovered this pest in the roses

Dr. Robinson of Foxcroft spoke upon black knot, recommending a mixture of linseed oil, kerosene oil and spirits of turpentine, with a small piece of resin melted in the linseed, applied in the fall. He said that it would prevent the ripening of the spores, large knots disappearing and leaving only a scar He thought such an effective remedy ought to be generally known.

A well written paper by Mrs Pope, Manchester, followed

The meeting of the society was called to order a little later than announced, but was full of interest from start to finish. After a pleasing song by the choir, Prof. Cook, whose untiring efforts for the success of the meeting deserve the warmest praise, invited all present to join the organization. In short, he said.

"More members mean unity and strength, great numbers, power. The price, $1 for yearly or $10 for life membership, is not large when we consider the benefits gained Perhaps you ask what these advantages are. The address of this afternoon in the annual report and distributed among you ready for consultation is of itself a matter of no small moment, and he is dull indeed who cannot get good enough from that to pay for his investment. We should not always consider the dollars and cents, but the higher and grander work of advancing the fruit-raising interests in the Pine Tree State. At the close of the session add your mite and membership strength to ours and help the Pomological society"

The president then introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Hon. Geo. T. Powell of Ghent, N. Y., whose able address was listened to with closest attention. The subject was "Some New Problems in Horticulture," and in brief was as follows:

It gives me great pleasure to meet you today under such pleasant circumstances—circumstances so different from those attendant upon the session at North Jay a few years ago when we were overtaken by a violent snowstorm and the few who attended were obliged to wade through banks of snow. But if the day is bright, more so are the spirits of the people. There are problems in horticulture the same as in any other employment; the business man, the professional man, have them to meet and solve equally with the cultivation of the soil as farmer or fruit grower. The depression that has rested upon us for a long time has been severe. We have been studying upon that problem and trying to solve it. Throughout the country there has developed a strong competition in agriculture, and as a result there have many problems arisen. The eastern farmer who has been raising grain has been oppressed by competition with the western. It becomes a study what to do with our land We must study horticulture more, pay more attention to small fruits. There have been many marvelous developments in small fruits and orchards in the last quarter of a century. In all parts west and south there has been extensive planting of orchards and fruit. Transportation has brought us closer together; the products of the south and west are side by side with our own. In traveling west I was overwhelmed with the extent of orchards in Missouri, 100 acres devoted to a single variety, and the orchards themselves all the way from 1000 to 2000 acres in extent. The question what to do in the east with such competition from the south and the Pacific coast is a problem that is now confronting us. How are we going to meet it? The California fruits are finely grown, attractively packed and occupy the best position in eastern markets. California fruits are preferred by the buyers. Why? Because their growers understand horticulture; they have learned to grow well, and by putting them up attractively, to sell readily. I stood not long since on the New York docks and saw California fruit sold—60 different marks within 60 seconds How was this possible? It was because it was so packed that each bidder knew what he was buying and had to bid like lightning if he got it. Here is a problem If we would compete we must reorganize our entire methods and cultivate those that will get into bearing the quickest The western orchards are in a state of high cultivation. We must plant today and bring our best efforts and thoughts to getting in bearing the quickest and growing the finest qualities How can we shorten the time for bringing into bearing? Common experience teaches us that we need from eight to 15 years I have been studying how to shorten that time We must recognize in plants and trees the same principles in improvement and development that are in live stock. The same law of heredity that is in animal life I believe possible in trees and fruits The principles are clearly understood but the practice is not correct We propagate by the young growing stock in the nursery rows.

We should select buds and scions of trees that are mature upon just the same principle that we would breed from mature animals. There is as much individuality in plants and trees as in animals. In selecting buds for future orchards study individuality; go to mature trees when we know the character of the fruit For Tompkins' King I would use the Northern Spy tree. It is strong and vigorous to resist diseases and insects' attacks. Insert the buds from Tompkins county, N. Y., from trees when they are in the very best condition. Select typical trees uniformly good I set out 100 trees and top-worked them with buds from the best trees in the county, and when these had come to bearing I set out more and top-worked from the first lot, using only those that were typical in every respect, and found only two or three available in the whole lot So it is necessary not only to obtain the best stock but to keep sharp watch that it has not deteriorated It is upon this principle that the orchards in my own place are built up. The Sutton Beauty is an old variety, yet it has some excellent features From one of this variety that he top-worked he got two bushels the third year. I can show you today a branch of a tree top-worked three years, liberally supplied with fruit buds. This exemplifies the principle very much intensified. There is no question but that we can shorten the time of coming to bearing one-half or more, and instead of waiting seven, eight or ten years we can have fruit the third year From one Lady Winter Sweet top-worked five years I got beyond one barrel to a tree It is not uncommon in southern states where conditions are favorable for trees to come to bearing early, but if we can bring about the same thing in our section we shall have advanced much We can do this if we follow the conditions I have named

Plum growing is an important industry with us. There is no portion where they are so largely consumed as in New England. This section depends largely upon our crop in New York, and when everything is prosperous in New England, New York reaps the benefit by larger sales of plums I have set out 500 trees, German, Italian and French prunes, all high quality fruit German prunes are a choice variety but are slow growers It is said that they could not be grown in the north but they are being raised The Lombard hardy and vigorous, similar to the Northern Spy, suitable for a base to push for the rapid growing of plums and other fine varieties There is no doubt but trees being set now, will bear in three years. The principle is this Planted in spring, in August or when wood is right begin to bud, secure the buds when in the right condition, insert in the trees The following spring take off the Lombard wood All the vigor of the Lombard stock will be in the new fruit. In a short time there will be well developed trees I can show you samples of peach trees the second year, planted with a strong developed fruit buds The third year will show you 7 to 10 feet in height, the entire tree heavily set for fruit Another principle is high cultivation. Put the soil in the east in the same condition as the west and it is possible to reach the same result We can meet competition successfully If we can plant fruit and orchards and cultivate them as in the west we shall meet with the same results The California fruit looks fine, but when it comes to the high flavor we have the advantage. Quality is to be the determining factor in the future We are only in the infancy of horticulture the A B. C. as it were of science. There are great possibilities to come to us. Cross fertilization of our fruits give advantages not yet realized The study of cross fertilization opens up a new field of thought. The builders of new varieties understand the difficulties with which fruit cultivation is beset. Last year the conditions were fine for the setting of fruit in our own state clear and sunshiny every day—the humming of honey bees heard daily in the trees—what lessons have we learned? I show you what seems to be a Roxbury Russet. If passed around would still be so called; but it is of another variety that stood near and by cross fertilization partook the characteristics of the russet The same was true of other varieties. Do not largely plant the same variety, but plant side by side different varieties. The more wealth increases the greater the demand for fine qualities. Those whose employment gives the means of gratification wish particularly for high grade fruit. Someone has asked if we have so many orchards, is there not danger of overstocking the market? The same question has been asked for the last forty years. There are a great many kinds that were not planted, not good for use but only to look at. They are worthless; plant not because they will grow, but for use Never plant Ben Davies ("Amen," was the general response) When one of these apples is given to a person that individual insinuates that apples do not taste as they used to. What is the result? More oranges and bananas are used. That is where the danger lies. Plant such variety as the Jonathan, an apple beautiful to look at and exquisite in flavor. That is the principle upon which the orchard should be planted It is of great importance that we bring greater care to the orchard. I noticed the same condition in the orchards in Maine as in New York Neglect, allowing them to take care of themselves. The future demands different management. They must be put in fine condition and be ready to compete with western fruit. The ground should be carefully prepared, continuously cultivated. We cannot cultivate an orchard and grow grain in it. Apples must receive proper cultivation if we would meet with the best degree of success First, a wise selection of stock, then proper tillage is necessary. Tillage accomplishes two things It enables us to supply the needed food and in a dry season controls the moisture. In seasons of extreme heat when there is a shortage of water, tillage is most essential. It was very necessary last year. In 1898 the drouth in Michigan was very extended. one grower alone came out of the condition not only without loss but making $35,000 on a 50 acre peach orchard, simply because these trees were well taken care of and the ground properly tilled. Our water supply is bound up in the soil and the fertilizing of that soil is not exhausted, nowhere near it. There is enough richness there to support millions yet unborn. The lesson is to use it properly. The heavy rain falls of fall send the water down deep into the ground As spring approaches and the heat of the summer there is an upward movement of the moisture, more rapid as the temperature increases. Tilling is a means of holding it in. Fine tillage will keep this water where it is needed. Give me a dry season in preference to a wet every time. Let the cultivator have full swing, thus keeping the water in the subsoil in check and large crops will be the result. In a wet season the steady downpour of rain in blowing time washes the vital principle out of the flowers The fruit sets out poorly and is apt to be deformed I have had most excellent results in a dry season with thorough tillage. Constant growth saps the vitality of the soil. How we can aid in restoring it is a problem we have to meet. I have sown in connection with my orchard a crimson clover for three consecutive years. Nitrogen is the most expensive plant food we have to acquire. We eastern people work under disadvantages in cultivating fruit on soil where grains have been grown and the question is how to bring the soil up to the requirements of horticulture. I began with buckwheat, then rye, ploughed in But for the last eight years have used crimson clover with the best of results. A chemist of Cornell university asked me, "Do you know what you have been doing?" It takes a scientific man to determine by analysis what has been done

The following shows the result of sowing the crimson clover:

	3 Crops Clover.		No Clover	
Water ...	15 00	per cent	8 75	per cent
Nitrogen ...	21 "	"	12 "	"
Humus	2 94 "	"	1 91 "	"
Phos. Acid	.015 "	"	.008 "	"

Ava lable.

Water, 6 25 per cent.—46,875 tons water per acre more.

Nitrogen, 09 per cent.—1350 pounds more per acre.

Phos. Acid, .007 per cent—105 pounds more per acre

To have supplied the same amount of ingredients by commercial fertilizer would have cost $200

Cover up the soil when time for cultivation ceases with clover It fills the soil with roots and keeps it in high condition Crimson clover is a rapid grower. Sow the seed from the plants grown upon Maine soil. A farmer in your state only the other day said to me that he had tried just that way with success and it gave me great pleasure to have my statement corroborated by one other's experience We can all have the advantage of tilling and planting a crop that will give to the soil the ingredients needed introduce clover either red or crimson to the soil, persistently from native grown seed and there is no reason why it should not be as much of a success as in New York Mr Geo N Holland then asked if the same principle of tillage would carry the strawberry through a season of drough. Mr. Powell cited an instance of a single plant at the Chicago exposition which had 243 strawberries set on one plant, also telling his experience with plants in 1897 on one acre He worked the ground carefully, planting two crops of red and one of crimson clover In the winter hauled 50 two horse loads of manure; in the spring sowed a ton of bone fertilizer and potash. He put 10,000 plants three feet apart, running the cultivator through them Numbers of the plants were two feet across 636 berries being upon a single plant This year the drought started in April, yet at the end of the season the Parker variety yielded 200 bushels from three-quarters of an acre and continued four weeks Other varieties failed Upon being asked about the ever-bearing strawberry of France, he replied that the climatic conditions in France were different from those of our country and that while the season of the strawberry lasted longer in the warm parts of our country than in the northern section, he did not think that even there the berry would prove ever-bearing

In answer to the question will scions be as satisfactory as buds Mr Powell replied Budding can be done in August If by any mischance they fail you scions can be used the following spring Probably if the former should fail the latter would prove successful The Ben Davis he did not want even for a base, as the tendency to be short lived on account of its prolific yield unfits it for use (This in reply to a question concerning its use)

Are prunes hardy in this part of the country? was the next question He answered that they were in New York in

(Continued on Third Page.)

Our Thanksgiving Sale.

Thank you all, good people of Bangor and vicinity, for your generous support in making this the Leading Clothing House of Eastern Maine. True, our stock, ever fresh and up-to-date, has been the loadstone that drew you to us, but without your liberal patronage we should not be here today

You have aided us in building up a splendid business and we wish to reciprocate. And we will do so by offering

High Grade Clothing at such Low Prices

that you will have cause to render us thanks. We have won your confidence by telling you the truth about our goods at all times. We are always here, ready to right a seeming wrong or give back your money if we cannot satisfy you

We shall continue to do business on these broad principles

NOW FOR THE SALE.

"Cheap" clothing is plenty enough. There was a time when it was a necessity, but with the return of prosperity the best is none too good for everybody.

Better goods mean higher prices everywhere, But Here We would not be an exception to the rule had we not placed large orders before the rise. Today we could not replace our stock for 10 to 15 per cent. more than we paid for it, near we to go to the market and buy.

If you are looking for Men's, Boys' and Children's goods in well made, latest style CLOTHING and FURNISHING come to us i full confidence and we will please you and save you money.

Beckit Clothing Co.,

20 STATE STREET, BANGOR, ME

Strictly One Price Spot Cash Clothiers

SYLVESTER'S ELITE CREAM.

FOR SALE ALL Druggists, 35 Cents.

	Sylvester's Elite Cream	Sure-To-Do-It Hair Grower
Chapped Hands	Sylvester's Elite Cream	Face, Lips
Dandruff	Sure-To-Do-It-Hair Grower	Itching of the Scalp
Complexion	Sylvester's Elite Cream	Chapped Hands
Stop the Hair Falling Out	Sure-To-Do-It-Hair Grower	Cures Dandruff

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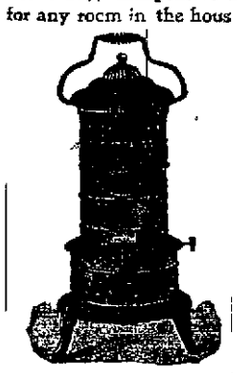
Gives ready, inexpensive heat for any room in the house.



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$4.50.

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AXES! AXES!

The Belfast Kelley Axes are the best make. Every axe warranted.

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WANTED.

Experienced Straw Braid Machine Operators

on Ladies straw hats; also experienced Trimmers and Wirers for coming winter season. Steam heated rooms with board at very reasonable price. Address,

HIRSH & PARK,

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WE SELL

Three highest grade machines, each capable of producing satisfactory work through years of constant use, and yet differing broadly from each other in construction; not all of our customers care for the same (else why should we sell three?) We shall be glad to explain the points of advantage posessed by each.

United Typewriter and Supplies Co.,

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Selling Agents for the Caligraph, Densmore, Yost.

W. BENTON, Agent, Bangor, Me,

FLOWER FESTIVAL

The Young People of the Universalist Church will hold a Flower Festival in

CITY HALL, NOV. 23 AND 24.

AFTERNOON AND EVENINGS.

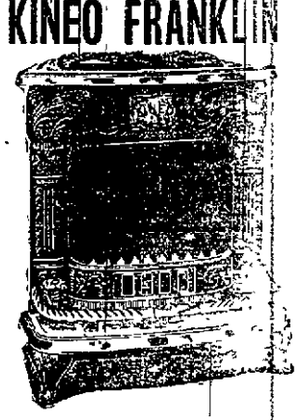
Carl Beers, the well known Florist, will decorate City Hall in a magnificent manner. Plants and Flowers will be for sale. Pullen's Orchestra will furnish music.

Admission—Afternoons 10 Cents.

Evenings 25 Cents.

Course tickets (transferable) 50 cents. Gentlemen, 50 cents extra, for dancing, evenings.

KINEO FRANKLIN



This elegant and elaborately ornamented Franklin we have just put on sale from new and original pattern 18 inch wood, with opening 17 inches by 12 inches high, and Russia iron also fitted with extra grates for coal, or andirons as required

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"You do not have to die to win the insurance in these days Take out an endowment, take care of your health and take your money If you die your wife wins. Nothing out of the way with that scheme."

In the Connecticut Mutual Life Ins. Co. endowments are especially desirable on account of the low expense of the management. Example of what has been done furnished on application to

H. N. FAIRBANKS,

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Warranted Havana Filled.

SMOKE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE CIGAR

These Cigars are made from the finest quality of Havana Tobacco and by the best Union Workmen. 10c. 3 for 25c. G. G. Estabrook's Sons, Proprietors, Bangor.

Strictly Hand Made.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FO SALE ALL Druggists, 35 Cents.

THE HERALD AND THE CONQUEROR.

By GRACE H. BOUTELLE.

The last guest had arrived. As she entered, there was a little murmur of surprise and pleasure, for Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles dined out very seldom of late. With her appearance, the room seemed to gain a new atmosphere—more brilliance, more luxury, and more vivid human interest. Her dark beauty did not put the other women at a disadvantage, but in some mysterious way rather enveloped them with the radiance of its own noble charm. The tiara of diamond stars set in the dark waves of her hair, the rich and delicate shimmer of her pearl-grey satin gown, the curiously wrought silver girdle, gleaming with sunken gems, the sumptuous Venetian lace that framed the pure and regal curves of her shoulders,—these were not mere decorations, but harmonious details of her own personality.

One of the the diplomats present beamed with undisguised satisfaction as he was presented, for he had found her name inside the envelope that had been given him in the coat-room. He was an elderly and distinguished person, and therefore considered her good fortune in this matter as little to be doubted as his own. At first the conversation ran like quick silver about the table, a flash of wit here, a ripple of laughter there, a sparkling retort capped instantly by another, spontaneous and delicious as the perfume of the roses that glowed in their midst. After awhile the general badinage faded into a subdued murmur each to each, and no one considered the change particularly with the lapse into a weary silence of Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles. She knew this and was grateful that it should be so.

A remark of Fordyce's made her turn suddenly from the Diplomat, who was piqued thereby, and pulled himself up short in the midst of one of his most graceful, and carefully weighed French phrases.

Fordyce was the young Congressman who sat at her right. He had just announced with the confidence born of youth experimenting with an unknown subject: "It's an age of Roman luxury without the Roman fortitude that came before. All modern women are handicapped by it—and like it. It's our fault in a way, of course, for about all we expect of them is to make pictures of themselves. I will say that they can bring themselves splendidly into the line every time for a particular emergency, but their sustaining power is nil. A slow, steady daily danger or even hardship, would fray their nerves into absolute uselessness in a week."

Fordyce had just made a tremendous hit in the House by a very dashing and eloquent speech, and was being "taken up" and made much of in consequence. He was becoming enamoured of his recently discovered specialty of plain-speaking, garnished with well-rounded periods. He also was rather proud of what he considered the clever touch of indulgent cynicism concerning women in the observation he had just made.

Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles smiled at him serenely. "Your standpoint interests me," she said. "Doubtless Griselda should have been a man. How many mistakes of the kind those old chroniclers have made!"

There was no apparent reason why these few words should have made Fordyce feel suddenly young and crude, but undoubtedly they did.

His hand sought his moustache,—and failed to find it, owing to the fact that two days before he had sacrificed it to the faint hope of becoming a "Gibson type" more likely on its removal. That this hope remained unjustified was purely the fault of a too bounteous providence, that had [illegible] generously rounded curves where clean-cut angles should have been.

With an effort he overcame his unreasonable embarassment to answer, "If you think me unjust to women in general, it is because they stand so deep in the shadow cast by the brilliance of one woman—who has done me the honor to listen to my careless words."

"Fulsome, but necessary," he reflected mentally. "Why was I such an ass—to juggle with ungallant sophistries at a dinner, with this magnificent keen-eyed woman at my left-hand? I deserved my call-down."

"I have other women far too well to claim even such an honor—at their expense" she answered quickly, with a little laugh that seemed to read his thoughts. Then an almost motherly tenderness for the young fellow, so callow socially in his hopeful inexperience, made her add: "Do not let them spoil you—it is so easy to be spoiled in Washington. You have better things in you than that. I heard your speech, and I know."

"You were there?" he said delightedly.

"I often go," she replied. "Don't look so surprised. We are not quite the gossamer creatures you think us. We rather like to know what is going on of national importance, and even dare to have more or less pronounced views on affairs of state."

"I can well believe that your views on that or any other subject that you cared to study would be clear and well-balanced," he said. The constrained gallantry was gone, and he spoke with an impersonal, honest enthusiasm. As he smiled at her frankly, he noticed for the first time that there were many white glints in her beautiful dusky hair, deep shadows under her wonderful eyes, and strong, patient, brave lines about the perfect curve of her mouth. Could it be that this superb creature, this extravagantly admired woman had suffered as lesser, poorer and plainer women do? His awe of her melted into a vague sympathy and an added respect. He started to find that she was speaking to him again.

"Washington blunts ambitions terribly," she was saying. "Guard yours well. I think a high ambition should be like a Damascus blade—the finest of weapons, to be held firmly and used valiantly—never demeaned to carve a roast?—or even to cut a rose!

"Here we are apt to shut out strong emotions as we shut out the sunshine from our reception-rooms, to make an artificial pink-lamped night. It is very charming and harmless enough—only that sometimes it makes us forget that there is a sun."

Fordyce's eyes softened and brightened. "I will not forget," he said. "Thanks to you. I will never forget."

She looked at him with rather a sad little smile, for she knew that memory is a very rare and elusive thing; and yet a searching glance at his straight-forward face made her believe in him. She added, hardly conscious that she thought aloud, "Society has a policy of exclusion so insidious that I often feel it is as well that we have no power to shut out either of the two supreme things that come to Life, Love and Death, the one always bringing the first sharp warning of the advance of the other, and summoning us to arms against the Conqueror."

"A herald to His Majesty Death," said Fordyce thoughtfully. "But,—the Conqueror—does that mean that you believe—there is nothing more?" "With such a belief as that I could not endure to live another hour." Her voice vibrated with intense earnestness. "No, Oh no, it is not that I mean! It is only our ignorance that makes him seem our enemy. It is like the instinctive fear of a broken-winged bird that does not know we have captured it only to heal and let it go again, more glad and free than before. Death has to conquer in order to release."

There was a subdued rustling of gowns as the hostess rose, and all the women gathered up their gloves to leave the dining-room. Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles turned back over her shoulder a face of whimsical penitence. "Never reveal the impossible thing that I have done," she said to Fordyce. "To talk seriously at a dinner is a thing to shudder at. I must be unregenerate not to regret it more heartily—but it is blessed to be in earnest occasionally!"

They never met again, but Fordyce kept his promise, and did not forget. She had brought things back into their true proportions for him. The first attractive glint of the persuasive superficial was gone, but his real, manly, intense ambition shone again like a powerful search-light to point out his career.

"How Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles has gone off," said a full-eyed, soft-voiced little widow, who was among the last to leave. She fingered her jet girdle with a complacent smile, and went on, "She probably finds that it's not all roses marrying a visionary inventor. She couldn't have had much practical sense to do such a thing. I can't imagine it."

"Naturally you cannot," said a tall, bright-faced woman, with ever so slight an emphasis on the "you." "Common sense is something to admire, and you, my dear Ethel, have it to perfection. Nevertheless, I think Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles has lived more in an hour than you and I have done in forty years."

This remorseless allusion to age brought a faint pink flush of annoyance to the pretty widow's cheek. She even allowed herself to feel a slight rancor,—which would necessitate a special facial massage the next day, for every one knows how detrimental emotions of any kind are to smooth, unlined beauty.

"If she adores him so madly, Kate, how is it that she dines out and leaves him at home, and all that sort of thing?" she murmured in the sweetest of voices.

"I have only seen her three times this winter, and then it has been at the houses of her dearest friends," said Kate Dupont, holding Mrs. Whiton's reluctant eyes with her own steady grey ones.

"An inventor is really supposed to invent, you know," she added, "and I fancy a dinner would not be exactly the place for a tremendous mechanical inspiration to seize one. Constance told me that he has spent the whole winter perfecting his latest model, and can hardly be dragged away to eat or sleep; and after all, social functions are certainly secondary to those two elementary necessities."

The hostess directed a grateful smile at Katherine. For some moments she had been chafing under the relentless law of hospitality.

It was one of Mrs. Whiton's chief grievances against the world that she was not of those permitted to call Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles "Constance." To decry her, therefore, was a retributive pleasure.

In the dining-room the Admiral had just said to Mr. Catell, the host.

"I haven't seen Don Cowles in a dog's age—not in ten dog's ages, come to think of it—where is the boy?"

In the Admiral's category, boyhood was a delightfully elastic period.

"Busy over his new scheme," replied Catell hurriedly. "Geniuses are elusive quantities socially and Don's no exception." Pamera, the South American attache, narrowed his eyes, and looked at his cigar with deep interest. "I cannot say positive, but—on dit. Monsieur Cowles is off his head—what you say—crazy." Under his lowered lids there was a malignant gleam.

There had been an occasion when he had made a mistake—a very trifling mistake—he told himself,—but he had never forgotten—or forgiven—the look in Mrs. Berkeley-Cowles's eyes. A quick glance shot from little Melton to Catell. The secret they had once stumbled upon, and loyally guarded ever since, must be recaptured at all hazards.

Melton sent several perfect rings of smoke floating up through the air, and idly watching them, replied: "My dear Pamera, a long career of diplomatic astuteness should have taught you that hopeless lunacy is the inevitable verdict of an envious world upon its superiors."

Catell gave him an approving kick under the table. It said, "Go on, old man."

"I jollied Cowles no end about his exclusiveness this winter. Last night when I dined with them," Melton continued, indulging in cheerful and reckless fiction, "and he promised to come out of his shell when he gets this projectile thing perfected."

"Washington's no place for shells," said the Admiral. "Tell him to evacuate his, mighty quick and send it on to the front, before he invents a new one."

A roar followed this sally, and little Melton said under his breath, as if to the unconscious Admiral.

"Bully for you, old boy. You've saved the day, for now every man Jack of 'em will foget Cowles, and start to tell his own particular good story," which showed that little Melton, though young, was well versed in the nature of man.

As the Diplomat and his young—and heretofore meek—wife drove home, they kept a bored silence. At last he said peevishly, "A very supid dinner. I shall not go there again."

"I thought it was most charming," announced his wife, remembering the gallantry of the Admiral, who was younger than her husband.

The Diplomat looked at her in displeased surprise. Could it be that she permitted herself to disagree with him?

Madame noted the gathering frown, and deemed that a very little delicate surgery was needed. "How wonderfully beautiful is Madame Cowles." she murmured dreamily.

"A good-looking woman," said the Diplomat, with elaborate indifference, "I did not notice more; a round-faced boy talked stupidly with her throught the dinner—and I had pity for her," he ended magnanimously.

An incredulous smile was lost in the shadow of the other corner. Madame was satisfied. She knew she had obviated the possibility of a curtain-lecture on the frivolity of youthful wives by this gentle probing of his wounded vanity.

When Catell and his wife were quite alone, she sat down for a moment on the arm of his chair, and rubbed out the lines in his forehead, with an abstracted forefinger.

"Herbert, do you suppose Constance suspects the very least in the world—that we know? I love her so, and it is terrible to be so helpless and so dumb."

"Dear heart, it is the only service you can do her. Be blind and deaf as well, and never let her know you have heard the slightest rumor of such a thing."

Margaret sighed. "It is the only way, I know."

By and by she tightened the clasp of her fingers on her husband's hand, and when he called her [illegible] ... beginning to hear things. She never was more gorgeously gowned or more brilliant in her life. It was brave of her to come."

"It was royal!" said her husband.

Constance Cowles was on her way home. It was a long, dark drive, for they lived out of town. She leaned back against the cushions, and ceased to think. She could not cease to feel. Her capacity for suffering was not yet exhausted by the mental agony that had been hers for long months. The one thought that sometimes brought a transient anaesthetic was that she had guarded his secret and hers, from all the world.

They had been married ten years—nine years of happiness so high and full that the memory of them gave her steadfast courage to walk in the terrible shadow of the tenth.

To her, from the first, he had never been the poor, unknown inventor, but a genius, a hero. To him, she had never been the heiress, the social leader, the eagerly sought beauty, but a white soul—and his love.

Yet even his unworldly mind had a delicate, firm pride that she fought hard to overcome, after they were married.

She begged to give what she called a stupid and material help to his life-work, since she could share it in no other way. It was not till he saw her turn away to hide her disappointed tears that he yielded, for he had never seen her cry before, and he knew she must be deeply wounded.

It was their only misunderstanding. He went out rarely, for he worked with all his might, but his welcome was unquestioned as her own, for he had that intangible something that bespeaks generations of gentle breeding and fine courtesy.

There was always a latent sadness in his plain strong face, printed there by one never forgotten night of his early childhood. His father had been an army officer. When Donald was three years old, they were stationed at a little border garrison. One night Indians surprised the fort, and the terrified child heard his father say with a groan, "Are you ready, darling?" and his mother answer cheerfully, "Quite ready, Donald, and Oh, I thank you, my brave husband!".

Then there was a shot, and even as his mother fell, he saw a savage strike his father down. The boy never remembered how he succeeded in creeping away unnoticed, but the next day a belated reinforcement found him crying and shivering behind a barrel in a dark corner. And the horror of it had never faded from his mind.

During this last year he had begun with high hopes, the invention of a very powerful projectile. He worked and thought night and day, but there seemed to be some fatal flaw in theory or execution, which, try as he would, he could not remedy. It annoyed him at first, then worried him, then wore upon him, and finally haunted him, for it was to be the great achievement of his life, something worthy of her who had all faith in him. He spent one sleepless night after another, feverishly wondering, planning, calculating, pondering, and still the evil thing that ruined the whole, remained unseen, undiscovered, and would not be exorcised.

One day, he noticed that his thoughts were not as clear-cut as usual—that they ran into one another after the fashion of melted peppermints. Thus was provoking. He thought he would go to bed early that night, and make up his rest. By the next morning he found that sleep was not a thing to be discarded and summoned back at will. After luncheon he tried to take a nap, and the only result was that strange unpleasant things danced before his eyes whenever he closed them.

His wife made him see a doctor, who looked grave, and told him he must have absolute rest—a thing easy to prescribe, but correspondingly difficult to procure. The more conscientiously he tried to find it, the farther it eluded him. The very word came to hold no meaning for him after a while, but throbbed in his brain persistently.

It seemed to him that he must repeat "Rest—rest—rest—rest" to the rhythm of the great hall clock, without falling behind a single tick of the pendulum. He was vaguely ashamed to have his wife find him on the landing listening and repeating, silently, regularly, silently, regularly, so whenever she appeared, he pretended to be looking out of the window.

Finally a morning came when he looked across the table at her, and gravely, courteously, inquired her name.

Her face went very white, and she answered with an appealing quiver in her voice, "Your wife, Donald."

He shook his head, smiling. "I see that you are pleased to jest, Madame," he said. "I have never married."

The old colored butler, Jim, choked a sob into a cough, and bolted from the room. The pale anguish of "Missy Constnce's" face was more than he could bear.

Never since that day had he recognized her for even a moment. He treated her as a hitherto unknown but honored guest. The doctor gave no hope of any change.

The only service he could render them was to keep their secret as if it had been his own. The servants had been with her since her childhood, and she trusted them as they deserved. Unluckily they must needs pass many friends on their daily drives, which were a prescribed necessity, and though he always bowed, in courtesy to her, it was usually with the impersonal expresion that naturally goes with a perfunctory salute of the kind.

She hoped they attributed it to his well-known absent-mindedness.

Some did, but others began to suspect the truth. It was hardly possible that they should not, for the Berkeley-Cowles had entertained delightfully and often, and a whole winter passing without their issuing any invitations whatever, naturally gave rise to many conjectures. She had met these by an occasional appearance at a dinner or reception, with cleverly turned excuses for the absorption of her husband in his work. But still the suspicions grew.

For nearly eight months now he had greeted her with the same daily respectful politeness, and wondering gratitude for her unaccountable kindness in honoring his house by her presence. Sometimes a wistful expression came into his eyes.

"I think you remind me of some one I used to know," he would say slowly, "but I cannot remember who it is. It makes my head ache to remember."

Then she would stifle the rebellious cry: "It makes my heart ache that you forget."

Tonight as the carriage rolled up the driveway, she saw that he was standing in the door. A hope pushed its way up against her will. "Perhaps it will be tonight," she found herself saying with quivering excitement. "Perhaps he will know me now!"

He came down the steps with bared head, and stood with outstretched hand. "Permit me to help you, Madame," he said.

A blinding pain submerged her, at the death of pitiful hope.

Once in the library, she threw off her long wrap, and panted for breath. Her own voice rang in her ears, "My God! My God!"

He did not hear. He was lifting the wrap with pleased interest. The delicate pearl-grey of the broadcloth appealed to his fine discrimination. He smoothed the blue fox lining with a caressing hand. "What is it?—this exquisite fur?" he asked.

She did not reply. At that moment the flash of her tiara dazzled his eyes. "Those are very white stones, and they become you," he said with quaint, childish admiration. Then suddenly, "You are beautiful—you are very beautiful!" He thought intently a few moments. "You are like someone—someone—someone"—the strain was too much, and his disordered fancy changed. "They are coming—the red devils," he whispered. "I hear them, but they shall not have you. Hear the drone of their war song coming nearer, nearer, always nearer. There is only one way. I do not know you, but I can see that you are brave."

He caught a long letter opener from the table. "Are you ready?"

Constance rose and faced him.

"He shall never think me a coward, even in his madness," was the thought in her mind. She, who had been so proud of his strength, knew how useless a struggle would be, and even if the servants had been near, she would not have called them. Whatever happened, should be between them alone.

"I am ready—if it is the only way," she answered, and in her voice was a last despairing appeal for recognition.

"Death is best," she thought, after one long moment of hope and suspense.

Just then a sudden, cold pain flashed into her breast, and in the instant of falling, she saw him strike again—himself this time.

Something brought her back to consciousness. It was one word—a long unuttered word—"Beloved."

She opened her eyes and saw that he had dragged himself to her, and that wonder and horror and love were in his face.

"Who has done this thing—this awful thing?" he panted. He had forgotten his own wound.

"O, my darling, my tender darling, who could hurt you like this?" Then she knew that they had come to their own again.

"I know nothing," she said, "except that some one struck us down."

"Strange," he sa[illegible] and then he began to grow too weak to wonder; but in spite of his fast ebbing strength, he drew her closer still. As she lay in his arms, the stain on her rich lace broadening, reddening, with every labored breath, she laughed for pure, quiet joy.

"I am not mad, dear," she explained, "but it is so good to go together. I used to fancy—and dread—so many things!" She raised herself to rub her cheek against his in the old loving way.

He smiled down into her eyes to hide his pain.

"It's simple enough—this dying—when you come to it," he said quietly. "I always thought it would be a queer sort of business that would make a man feel like a stranger to himself—but I and myself seem as well acquainted as ever. There's the same red lamplight that I like—except to read by—and the pictures don't look as if anything dreadful were happening—the pictures you and I chose together, sweetheart. We always loved to go and see new, wonderful places, you know, only this time it happens to be forever! And it must be you and I there, just as it is you and I here—it shall be. But Oh, my love, my wife, let us pledge eternity in one more—just one more—human kiss!"

Her lips met his, and so Death came to him.

She lifted a transfigured face.

There was one thing more for her to do. She painfully reached the desk and wrote, with a hand that was very cold and strangely stiff, "Let no one be accused of this. I did it in sudden insanity—which has passed. Constance Berkeley-Cowles."

Surely the lamp was going out—the room was so dark and so stifling. She groped her way blindly to her husband, and waited, her face against the still heart that had loved her—for on earth there was nothing more.

G. H. B.

HAMPDEN NEWS.

The Zeta Epsilon Society of the High school will give an entertainment at the town hall, Tuesday evening, Nov. 21. The proceeds will be used to pay for the piano.

Mr. Hartwell Miller, the young man who was thrown into the stream near the corn wharf by his horses being unable to hold their load, has fully recovered from his accident.

The Mother's Club will meet with Mrs. Murch, Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. Jessie Fogg has returned from Bucksport.

The lecture given by Mr. Stetson, State Superintendent of Schools, on Tuesday evening, was largely attended and greatly enjoyed.

A simple leak has sunk some of the stoutest ships that ever sailed. When a ship springs a leak it is no good to crowd on more sail and hope to escape. The first thing to do is to find the leak, and then to stop it. It is the leakage of health which ruins many a splendid woman. It's no good in such a case to take tonics and stimulants. The first thing to do is to locate the leak, the next thing is to stop it. There is a constant leakage of health in every woman who suffers from disease or derangement of the delicate womanly organs, such as unhealthy drains, inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. This leakage can be stopped by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Over half a million of women have testified to the wonderful curative power of this medicine. Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce free. All correspondence confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use [illegible] years, is purely vegetable, [illegible] and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation [illegible] valuable remedy in all the [illegible] children. [illegible] Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO. [illegible] Special treatment [illegible]

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ALSO IN 36x72 in. Smyrnas sixty new and choice rugs, real value $5.00, for.... $2.24

SPECIAL VALUE — Fifty Sanfords Axminsters, very choice patterns. Would be cheap at $3.50, for $2.24

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One hundred pairs new style portieres, direct from the manufacturers. As this line is 30 days late we have marked them at sqecial prices. It will pay you to see them.

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For Holiday Pillows.

We have a large assortment of New Silks, novelties in Morris Velvets and Imported Pillow Squares, and as a special bargain three hundred yards samples of Silk Tapestry Furniture Coverings in squares, also lengths for covering chairs, at less than one-half the regular wholesale price for such goods.

Why Not See Them?

If You Want Draperies

We have more draperies than you can find in all other drapery stocks combined. You will make a mistake to place orders before seeing our line and prices.

C. A. LYON & CO.

We are Offering A Few Very Choice Oriental Rugs

Personally selected in the Orient the past summer by Mr. Keuleyan, They are not cheap rugs but the prices are very reasonable for rugs of fine design and good quality. We shall be pleased to have you examine them.

For Hardwood Floors.

We have in our rug department a choice line of Rugs in Carpet Sizes.

We call special attention to a Rug manufactured by Arnold, Constable & Co., for the fine retail trade. The patterns are exact reproductions in colors and patterns of the choice Royal Persian Carpets, and are way ahead in Wear and Effect of medium priced Oriental Carpets.

The price places them within the reach of all. We take grea pride in showing them.

C. A. LYON & CO.

OLDTOWN LOCALS.

Thomas Murphy went to Boston Thursday night on a short business trip.

Mrs. Beattie received on Thursday a large line of steamer shawls and woolens which she is displaying at Thomas Murphy's.

Mrs. H. W. Robbins of Adrien, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Joseph Murphy for the winter.

Mr. Louis Beaulieu of the firm of Beaulieu Bros. went to Grindstone Friday, on a hunting trip.

Miss Josephine Crocker returned Friday from Lincoln, where she has been employed this fall in the millinery store of the Misses Raney and Gordon.

N. H. Weymouth of Howland was in the city Thursday.

Geo. B. Canney of Bangor was officiating Friday at the Old Town bank in the absence of A. H. Brown, who was in Millinocket on business.

A. J. Keith returned from Boston, where he has been on a business trip.

Claim Agent Heald and W. H. Powell, Esq., have just settled a case with another victim of the Bar Harbor accident.

It is earnestly desired that all the members and those who intend to join will be present at the next festival chorus rehearsal, Monday evening.

The Jordan Lumber Company will shut down all of their three mills in Milford tonight for the season.

The anchor ice was running so on Friday morning, that the mills at Great Works were obliged to shut down, and there were no B. & O. cars until late in the forenoon, the first up car arriving in Oldtown about 11 o'clock. One left to go down at about 10.15 A. M.

The building in Milford owned by W. M. Bean, and occupied by David Goldsmith as a blacksmith shop, was burned to the ground Friday morning about 2 o'clock, nothing being saved.

There was a large crowd at the Epworth League 15 cent supper in Tarratine Hall Thursday evening, and quite a large sum was realized as a result.

There is to be an entertainment and supper in Tarratine Hall, side entrance, for the benefit of the senior class of the High school tonight, for which a large number of tickets have been sold. Supper will be served from five to seven o'clock for the small sum of 15 cents.

The football game between the E. M. C. S. team and Oldtowns, which was to have been played this forenoon in Bangor, has been called off on account of the death of Capt. McNamara's sister.

Thursday noon as Gorman's Troubadours were marching past Hellenbrand's store, a pair of horses belonging to Charles Lowe which were hitched there, became frightened at the band, and made desperate efforts to get away. They stove the wagon up somewhat but not badly.

J. O'Connell has leased the building formerly occupied by Joe Heal, which adjoins his blacksmith shop, where he will manufacture a large number of heavy horse sleds this winter, having taken a large contract from the Great Northern Paper Co. of Millinocket.

There was heard before Tral Justce Whiting on Friday afternoon, two cases of drunkenness and one case of beating board bill, the results of which will be told later.

CHURCH SERVICES.

At the Baptist church, morning service 10 A. M., sermon by the pastor; 11.15 A. M., Bible school, primary department; 6 P. M., Revival service. At 2 P. M. the pastor will preach at Bradley, at 2.30 P. M., Miss Edwards will hold meetings at Pushaw and in the evening at Pea Cove. During the week beginning Tuesday evening, Nov. 21, she will hold a series of meetings at Great Works church. Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock will be held the regular gospel meeting for all.

Rev. W. W. Hooper will preach at the Universalist church next Sunday at 10 A. M., Sunday school at 11.15. In the evening Mr. Hooper will lecture, taking for his subject, "Mistakes About Universalism." The public cordially invited to all these services.

Rev. Donald Fraser will preach in Mattawamkeag Sunday afternoon and evening.

[illegible]

WE OFFER FOR THIS WEEK

Pillsbury's Flour	$4.65 bbl
50 Boxes New Prunes, 4 lbs for	25c; by box, 6c lb
1000 lbs. Old Gov. Java, worth 35c	20c. lb
500 lbs. Rio, worth 15c	10c lb
500 lbs. Golden Rio, worth 20c	16c lb
20 lbs. Sugar for	$1.00

Full price list mailed upon application. Mail orders promptly filled.

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—that we screen out and sell the screenings for Pea and Dust—but if you want the Cleanest Coal and the Best, free from impurities and saturated with fossilized carbon, come to us. We have it. The Cream of Maine's forest is also represented in our wood yard by the Best Hard Wood and Birch Edgings; all for cash.

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Nothing helps to furnish a room like a Picture. Some handsome Art Piece, richly framed. We have a splendid collection of new pictures and paintings, a rare good line of recent works by artists of world-wide note. There are so many pretty pictures here, so many kinds, styles and sizes, that choosing just the one that's fitting is always very easy. Frames in richly finished woods are here in wide variety. No too-high prices.

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Agent for "The Perry Pictures."

LAST DAY!

Auction Sale of HIGH GRADE JAPANESE GOODS.

Entire stock must be sold. Anything called for will be put up on sale immediately. Seats are provided for the ladies.

10 A. M., 2.30 P. M., 7.30 P. M.

John S. O'Brien, Auctioneer, 191 Exchange St.

Central Club Lectures.

The second lecture in this course will be given on the evening of MONDAY, the 20th, commencing at 8 o'clock, by Pres. Wm. D. W. HYDE.

Topic—The Optimism of Browning

Course Tickets $1.25, Single Tickets 35c.

The Whig and Courier

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NewspaperARCHIVE®

WOMAN'S CORNER.

A New York tailor has some excellent specimens of the dressy tailor-made costume. One of the navy blue cloth has an interesting trimming in the form of a perforation of the cloth laid over straw-colored satin, says the New York Tribune. In this way the cloth is perforated down one side of the skirt to imitate a panel, on the top of the sleeves to imitate caps, and the perforated cloth faces the revers. The revers are cut to meet in the middle, but from here the side of the jacket slopes out to close the garment by means of three buttons and cords on the left side. The chemisette is of straw-colored panne laid in flat shingles and mounting to form the choker. The box-plaited skirt is made up in brown serge. There are five box plaits and those meeting on the sides are held down by rows of cloth-covered buttons connected with cord loops. All the box plaits spring out toward the bottom. The bodice has a broad vest of bright blue cloth; over this is a little bolero, and from the shoulders to the bust the bolero is attached to the vest with buttons and cords. This is not ornamental, but is decidedly useful, for every one knows the uncomfortable feeling caused by a short bolero slipping from the shoulders. No matter how carefully these short garments are cut, if they open to show a broad vest some way of attaching them to the under waist is necessary.

Another gown is a business-like costume of black serge, stitched with white and trimmed with white cloth. An overskirt is simulated by a stitched band. The bodice has the appearance of being a tight-fitted waist, with a round yoke and high belt of white cloth shingles. Over this is a stole of serge, which falls in a point over the waist line in front. Serge buttons trim this costume.

A girlish costume of gray wool has the bodice oddly trimmed with white kid embroidered with silver. The bodice is cut like a low-necked jacket over a waistcoat of embroidered kid, and the waistcoat in turn is cut to show a chemisette of corded gray velvet. The jacket is finished about the shoulders with two round collars, the one of velvet lying over the one of kid. The tunic overdress is trimmed with applique clover leaves of velvet and is finished with a deep gray silk fringe. This is to be the "going away" dress of a September bride.

Some of the new skirts are fastened directly in front with a row of trimming. A huntsman's green cloth has the skirt fastened up the front with a row of cloth buttons; between the buttons are strips of black braid embroidery, these growing longer toward the bottom of the skirt. As the strips extend only out from one side of the closing, the front of the skirt does not appear to be trimmed in the middle. The jacket is a bolero, with pointed fronts that fall below the waist line, and this is closed in the same way as the skirt. At the top and bottom of the sleeve is ornamental braiding. This costume is kept in one color—the huntsman's green.

Shingles small and large are most extensively used. One sees many little waistcoats made in this way with sometimes the jacket strapping over the shingles. Again, shingles seem to be the almost universal fashion for yokes. Decidedly neat is an underskirt arranged in shingles that show under the scarlet edge of a long tunic. A pretty example of this is a dark green wool, with fine red cords running through it. The underskirt is a dark red cloth laid in shingles; the tunic of the fancy wool is cut in deep scallops and finished by a green silk cord. The bodice opens to show a bodice of the red cloth laid in vertical shingles. About the shoulders are triple collars of the wool cut in points or finished with the cord.

Piping is another form of trimming that promises to be much used the coming season. A gown may be made with from three to half a dozen jacket pieces, one over another, and all piped with some contrasting color, and the tunic may be finished with several shaped folds piped in the same way. A black and white checked wool is made in this way and piped in bright blue. This makes an effective costume for country autumn wear.

A pretty dress for afternoon wear is a gray cashmere embroidered with silver and trimmed with a touch of red. The skirt is made with an embroidered yoke, to which the circular folds are hung. An embroidered gray mousseline de soie mounted over red silk makes a blouse; over this is a bolero set out about the shoulders and slashed in coquettish points. This is finished with a fold of red velvet and is embroidered with silver. The sleeves end at the elbows in a turn-up embroidered cuff showing an undersleeve of the thin gray stuff laid in fine plaits, unlined and buttoned at the wrists with garnet links.

* * *

HOLDING HER SKIRT.

"That certainly was the limit," he said, jerking his head in the direction taken by a rather stylishly gowned young woman with whom he had but just then parted. "I don't mean the girl," he added. "I mean the new-fangled idea of hers that she sprung on me. Made me feel like less than 30 cents—made me look as foolish as did the idiotic hen that swallowed a shoestrike in mistake for a worm, and then found an old shoe at the other end of the line."

Then he took a long breath. "That certainly was the limit" he repeated.

"That's Miss Blank," he went on, "and we ran across each other down by the drug store. I trotted alongside for a time, when all on a sudden she said: "Carry my skirt awhile, will you?'

"'Do what?' I asked.

"'Carry my skirt—grab it here where I have hold of it. My wrist is almost broken with the weight of it.'

"Well, I grabbed it at the side as she told me, and then I said, 'Is it the usual thing to do this sort of thing?'

"'Why, certainly it is,' she answered blankly—'all the girls ask a man nowadays to carry their skirts. And why not? You carry a woman's umbrella for her, don't you, if it's raining? And carrying her skirt is ever so much more gracious, because with the train that a woman is compelled to carry on her gown, the weight on her wrist, when she doesn't drag the train, is something fearful. And so it's quite the correct thing to ask a man to kindly carry your skirt for you—but it's ever so much better breeding for the man to ask the woman for the honor of holding her gown for her—to ask her, I mean, before she's compelled to ask him.'

"And so I came up the boardwalk holding Miss Blank's skirt and feeling like the biggest chump that ever came along the toll road. And if that isn't the limit old man, I want you to spring something on me that beats it!

"After this I'm going to have a new card plate engraved. In the middle of my visiting card will be my name:

"'Mr. Jay William Chump.'

"And down in the lower left-hand corner:

"'Skirt Carrier to Her Imperial Majesty, Miss Blank.'"

He took another long breath: "By Caesar's goat," he said, "but that certainly was the limit!"—Philadelphia Press.

ONE WOMAN'S CHAT.

Hand-painted fabrics are a coming fashion which the impecunious art students of Paris are hailing with delight.

A design frequently used is the fleur-de-lis, with flowers and foliage in their natural colors, and the long sashes worn this season with evening gowns afford excellent opportunity for the display of this decoration.

In the fabric itself the design is more or less conventional with an outline of fine white cord which adds richness to the effect. Muslin as well as silks have the hand painting.

Handkerchiefs with colored borders are authentically announced, but they are not to be found to any extent in Boston. The men's furnishing stores have them, but as yet the women's department does not show them in the finer grades of linen mull, for the lace-bordered handkerchiefs is more than ever a craze.

But a pretty innovation which is sure to make itself known for the holidays is the dainty mull square with colored embroidery in the corner. The designs are rose sprays, bachelors' buttons and other flowers exquisitely embroidered in their own colors.

Polly is told that olive oil is good for her rubber plant, so every Saturday morning when she wipes the leaves she makes free use of the lubricant. If this treatment has the same effect that it is said to have as a diet for the human plant, it ought to be very luxuriant in time.

At present it has a very greased appearance, but doubtless Polly will not be likely to overdo the thing when she gets a little nearer the bottom of the oil barrel.

The flannel shirt waists which have this season assumed the much needed variety of coloring, are an attractive article of dress for house and even for evening wear when worn with handsome and harmonious ribbon or even with the simple tie and a bunch of violets.

Even the shirt waist style which is brought out now in delicate blues and pinks, as well as the green, red and violet is good form for theatre wear, while the cashmere waists which are made in all sorts of elaborate designs, mostly constructed of tucks and trimmed with velvet ribbons and perhaps steel buckles, is quite as desirable as the shirt waist.

In a recent industrial exhibit of the work of the vacation schools there was a cradle nicely made and furnished with a mattress and bedding, complete even to the hemstitched pillow cases. The woodwork of this exhibit had been wrought and enamelled by the boys. The girls had done the sewing.

Miss Susan Anthony gave some points on speaking in public at a convention of women last week, and they might well be utilized in many clubs. She says that every woman has voice enough to be heard if she will only let it out.

"But don't put your papers before your mouth this way," she says, (illustrating), "but hold them out this way" (holding the paper at arm's length), "and talk just like you would talk at home. If you were calling your son from across the street, you wouldn't go to the door and drop your head down until it cramped your vocal cords and say in a slow voice: 'Jim.'

"You would go to the door, throw your head back, get your lungs full of air, give your vocal cords a show and call, 'Jim!' He would hear you, too."

Black Silk and Guipure. Pale Green Cashmere. Frock of White Crepon. Frock of Heliotrope Crepe.

FORCES UNITING.

MacArthur's and Lawton's Commands Near Each Other---English Led Into a Trap ---Many British Missing---Condensed News.

Manila, Nov. 17.—9.20 A. M.—Generals MacArthur's and Lawton's commands are now near each other. Gen. MacArthur's is getting supplies in Tarlac over the railroad from Bamban with an engine which was raised from the river by the Ninth infantry.

Col. Howes, who occupied Victoria with six troops of the Third cavalry, has advanced to Rosales. A letter was found at Victoria from Private Desmond, of the signal corps, one of the 21 American prisoners held there. These prisoners, the latter said, were expecting to be taken to the mountains before the army arrived.

Two thousand insurgents are reported to be massing at Gerona above Tarlac, and Gen. Mascardo is said to be in the mountains west of Angeles, with a thousand men, proposing to make raids. Rain has been falling throughout the month and for the past week there has been a heavy downpour. The whole country is in as bad a condition as at any time this season.

MANY BRITISH MISSING.

London, Nov. 17. The serious and unexpected disaster to the Estcourt armored train on the evening of the forward movement for the relief of Ladysmith has apparently convinced the British that the advance will be contested step by step. The Boers are seemingly swarming south on Colenso. While a large force has come from the neighborhood of Ladysmith, a much larger force has arrived from elsewhere and will probably turn out to be Gen. Schalksburger's troops.

The Boers evidently are straining every nerve and bringing up every man to reduce Ladysmith before the British relief force is ready. Their operations southward show boldness and courage in strategy. If their aim is to isolate Estcourt by cutting off communication with the Mooiv river, where there is an important bridge, everything points to the belief that the officers commanding the relieving column will have a more difficult task than is generally assumed. In front they will have a broad river to cross in the presence of the Boers. On the right and presumably in the rear, will be hostile bodies who are continuously demonstrating their superior cunning.

The official account of the disaster to the Estcourt armored train showing that a hundred missing men are now probably on their way to Pretoria to swell the large number of British prisoners already there, besides a score of wounded, demonstrates, it is claimed, that the British must have encountered big odds, as all accounts agree that the small British force fought with the utmost bravery.

Winston Churchill's brilliant behavior as compared with the gallant action in the Tyrah campaign which won Lloyd Fincastle, also acting as a newspaper correspondent, the Victoria cross.

The railroad men of Estcourt have already forwarded a despatch to the general manager of the railroad expressing admiration for the coolness and pluck of young Churchill, to whose efforts they attribute the saving of the engine and tender and wounded.

There are rumors of another disaster to an Estcourt armored train and it is reported that 25 volunteers which formed the escort are missing. But there is no confirmation of these reports.

When definite news from Ladysmith is available it will doubtless be found that the garrison has been having a lively time. Nevertheless not much credence should be paid to the stories of train loads of Boers wounded, taken towards Pretoria, as the result of a crushing defeat sustained at the hands of the British. Experience has shown that the Kaffir grams, even though emanating from missionaries, are not trustworthy. However, there seems no doubt that there have been some sharp affairs. Heavy rifle firing followed by an explosion was heard in the direction of Ladysmith before daylight on Thursday, indicating a night surprise and possibly the explosion of a magazine.

These transports are officially announced today as having arrived at Cape Town, carrying the following troops:

The Malta, mounted infantry reserves and the Cold Stream Guards; total, 75 officers and 1587 men; City of Vienna, the cavalry brigade staff, the 12th corps, and a field hospital, total 15 officers and 310 men; the City of Cambridge, the Second Scottish Rifles and a field hospital, total 45 officers and 965 men.

The Standard and Diggers' News announces that 6000 Boers are marching through Zululand. It also says that a deserter from Ladysmith reports great anxiety among the troops to escape, and that the provision stores are loaded on wagons ready for the flight.

GEN. BULLER'S REPORT.

London, Nov. 17. The war office has received the following despatch from Gen. Buller:

"Cape Town, Thursday, Nov. 16, evening. Have received from Hildyard, Pietermaritzburg, a telegram dated Nov. 15 of which the following is the purport:

"'An officer commanding the troops at Estcourt reports at mid-day that an armored train left Estcourt this morning with a company of Dublin Fusiliers and a company of the Durban volunteers. North of Frere they encountered a party of Boers and began to withdraw. While retiring some of the trucks were derailed. The Dublins turned out and advanced toward the enemy, while the rest of the train appears to have returned without them to Estcourt.'

"The officer commanding the troops reports that he was sending mounted troops in order to cover their withdrawal, but that about 100 are missing."

A special despatch from Durban says that another complete armored train has been sent to Estcourt to replace the one disabled by the Boers yesterday.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Brockton, Mass., Nov. 17. Mrs. Mary Haley, 67 years of age, was found dead on the floor of her bedroom in the basement of the house, 102 Otis street, at about 9.20 Thursday evening, under circumstances which led the authorities to believe she may have been foully dealt with and a little later her husband, Jeremiah Haly, 77 years old, was arrested on suspicion of having committed murder.

Dexter, Me., Nov. 17. Much mystery surrounds the death of Rev. Jesse Moore, a Methodist minister, who was killed Thursday at his home near Pyle, six miles from Dexter. A son thinks that a neighbor, to whom the father had loaned a shot gun, may have done the killing.

Fairbury, Neb., Nov. 17. In a suit against the Rock Island railroad to collect $3,000 for the death of W. H. Hambell, killed with ten others in a wreck near Lincoln five years ago, the jury today rendered a verdict for the full amount.

Glasgow, Nov. 17. Sir Thomas Lipton's racing yacht Shamrock, which left New York, Nov. 7, and passed Sandy Hook the next day, is reported to have been sighted and is expected to reach the city on Sunday.

Chicago, Nov. 17. Sister Angela and Sister Kandyda, nuns in the convent of the Sister of the Holy Family of Nazareth, have renounced their vows and have left the order's house in St. Adelbert's parish.

Chicago, Nov. 17. Cornelius Corcoran today shot and killed three of his children and fatally wounded the fourth child. Corcoran then killed himself. The dead are Cornelius Corcoran, aged 53 years; Kate, 14 years old; John, eight years old; Margaret, six years old; fatally wounded, Ella, aged four years.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Nov. 17. The striking Union Pacific machinists have decided to recede from their demands for 35 cents per hour and will return to work at 32½ cents per hour if the company will grant it.

Lyons, N. Y., Nov. 17. Mrs. Elisha Asher, the oldest inhabitants of Wayne county, died last night. She was born in Duchess county, June 13, 1799. She retained her faculties until two weeks ago.

A special from Pittsfield, Mass., says that Justice Justin Dewey of the superior court, a resident of the city, suffered a shock in the court room in that city this morning. He afterwards removed to the Pittsfield hospital.

The directors of the Chicago & Alton Railroad Co. have declared dividends of 2½ per cent. on preferred and 3½ per cent. on common, making 7 per cent. on each for the fiscal year ending Dec. 31. Both dividends are payable Dec. 27.

The President has refused to accept the resignation of Mr. Damon, the Hawaiian minister of finance, and that official will remain in office at least until such time as Congress provides for a system of government for the Hawaiian islands.

The new United States battleship Kentucky arrived in New York Friday to prepare for her trial trip over the official course between Cape Ann, Mass., and Cape Porpoise.

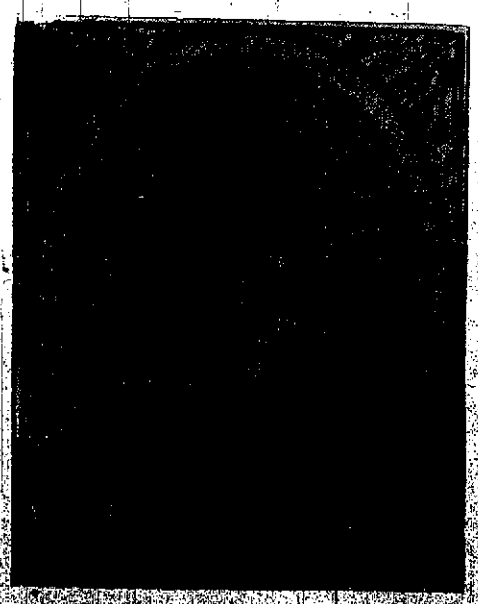
A despatch Friday from Havana says: The Cuban anarchist who attempted to assassinate Senor Garcia, the civil governor of Santa Clare, in 1898, has been sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment.

The jury in the case of Andrew H. Musgrave of Cambridge, Mass., charged with manslaughter, brought in a verdict of guilty at 2.30 Friday afternoon, after being out about 2½ hours. Musgrave was charged with causing the death of his wife, Mary, May 16 last, by stabbing her with a butcher knife.

Up to 12.30 Friday United States four per cent. bonds to the amount of $62,000 had been turned into the sub-treasury at New York for redemption. Up to 2 P. M. Friday $47,000 in United States bonds had been turned in at Philadelphia for redemption. Thursday the total of the day was only $11,500.

The National association of postmasters closed its meeting at Washington Friday having decided against holding the annual meetings each year in Washington as it was thought a better representation could be had by moving the convention each year.

MAJOR JOHN A. LOGAN.



Recently Killed in the Fight at Luzon.

SOME STATE CHAT.

As a lady went into the home of her friend in the upper part of Lewiston one evening this week, she was greeted by the hostess and her little son. The little boy, who was about three years old, was a fair specimen of little fellow. During the course of the evening he asked the guest if she would like to go to Merrymeeting Park with him. The lady said she would be delighted, so he led the way to the next room where were his toys scattered around the floor. But the little fellow began to talk: "Here is the entrance to Merrymeeting Park," he said as he pointed to two large blocks on the floor with a little space between them. The little boy and the lady "played" they had gone through the entrance and he escorted her through the park to the animals. The first thing one comes to, if you remember, is the great white horse, which was at Lake Grove at one time. This was represented by the little boy's rocking horse with the saddle and stirrups. Next was the cage of coon cats. These were cut out of paper and the cage was of blocks, having been stood on end. Behind these were two huge elephants, which the little boy's father had cut out for him.

The visitors came to the cage of kangaroos. There were a large number of these. There were some actors on the stage and others waiting to compete. At the back of the "park" were the cottages of the people living there with the inhabitants standing in their doors. All these different animals, the houses and people were cut out of old papers by the little boy's father or mother. "What do you do with animals after he is through playing with them?" was asked. "Just burn them up and make some more when he wants them again," was the answer. The little fellow had had a bad cold for a number of days and was restless, so his mother and I originated this play and he was delighted." It is suggested that Bangor mothers try this where everything else has failed to keep the little ones still. We have a Riverside Park you know.

Portland and Biddeford papers have a queer story of a man sent from Worcester, Mass., to Pittsfield, Me., by express. It seems, so the Biddeford Record reports, that the man, Roland E. Rhoades of Pittsfield had been at a Worcester hotel for three weeks and last week the agent of the American express company in that city received an order through the order and commission department for Rhoades to be forwarded by first express, C. O. D., to Pittsfield, Me. The express agent immediately set about its execution, as he would the purchase of a piano or a hat. He located Rhoades at the hotel, but it appears he was not in condition for shipment, and the express agent was forced to wait until he recovered from an attack of illness. Tuesday, Rhoades was ready for traveling, and an American express team drove up to the hotel to get him. Rhoades was billed through collect, and according to instructions was given a ticket and a dollar to ease him along on the way. All charges were transferred to the Pittsfield office, and were to be paid before Rhoades can be redeemed by his relatives.

The strike on the New York end of the Maine steamship line has caused all kinds of trouble for that company and no end of changes in the routing of freight from Maine shipping points to the metropolitan city. It is reported that over 200 cars of paper stock that were being held back expecting an early settlement of the strike was finally routed via Maine Central, Boston & Maine and the Metropolitan line from Boston. Various other freights have been sent via this and other half water or all rail routes. The general appearance around the company's terminal here gives indication that there is a considerable falling off of car load lots and whereas it was usual to see a couple of dozen loaded cars waiting to be discharged there have been very few of late. There is plenty of freight on the wharves in New York, in fact, it was said the Manhattan "chased" the Hall out of her berth before she completed loading in order to make as quick a delivery of Maine freight as possible. The Hall came in Tuesday afternoon about 4 p. m. and was sent out again at 9.15 a. m. Thursday, which shows her cargo could have not been particularly heavy. Her return freight was probably light as she sat well out of water after she reached the stream. The two steamers will probably continue to play shuttle-clock until affairs are brought to regular established system and to schedule time.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The best remedy for Consumption. Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping-Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, quick cure results. Dr. Bull's Vitalizer Constipation. Tryal, 25 cts.

The Waterproof Walk-Over Shoe, FOR WOMEN.

In Box Calf, Russia Calf, Enamel Leather and Dongola.

We talk a good deal about this shoe for it is worthy of highest praise. It is one of those best things in the world about which too much cannot be said.

$5 Value for $3.50

No middlemen are between the makers and the purchasers, we do the whole business, and our customers receive all the benefit. This shoe stands back of our w rds to prove our praise true; and our guarante stands back of the shoe to satisfy every charge that any customer can make against it. Mail orders promptly filled.

MITCHELL & THISSELL, 60 Main St.

Sign of the Gold Boot.

AMUSEMENTS.

BANGOR OPERA HOUSE. FRANK A. OWEN, Manager.

FIRST TIME HERE. Tuesday Evening, NOVEMBER 21. Battery Park by Night, Exterior of Sing Sing Prison, The Germania Club.

THE SUCCESSFUL COMEDY DRAMA

THE SLEEPING CITY

Direction of A. L. Scammon.

PRICES—25, 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Seat Sale opens Saturday morning.

The Norombega.

All Next Week

AN ENTERTAINMENT MYSTERIOUS, WEIRD, UNIQUE, INTERESTING, REFINED.

ANNA EVA FAY and Clever Company.

15, 25, 35, 50c.

REAL ESTATE.

Wanted, Lost, Found, To Let, Etc

Advertisements under the head of wanted, lost, found, to let, etc., not exceeding four lines, 10 cents each insertion when prepaid. When not prepaid regular advertising rates will be charged.

WANTED—TO BUY OR RENT A GOOD second-hand typewriter. Address "Y," this office.

WANTED—HONEST YOUNG MAN WHO has some business ability, to travel. $50 per month. Address M, 30, Whig and Courier.

WANTED—AT ONCE, KITCHEN GIRL AT the Williams House, 84 Columbia street, Bangor. Apply to Mrs. Williams.

WANTED—A RELIABLE AGENT TO represent our studio and take orders for late photo novelties, etc. A rare chance for a reliable canvasser. Kimball Studio, Union Square, Dover, Me. M. D. Kimball, Prop., P. O., Foxcroft, Me.

FOR RENT—A PLEASANT UP STAIRS tenement with use of bath room, gas, woodshed on same floor, situated on the car line. Rent moderate. Partly furnished if desired. 221 Centre street.

FOR SALE—SIX HOUSE LOTS IN A DEsirable neighborhood. Sewer connections; five minutes from railroad station, in Brewer. Call or address, P. H. DUNN, No. 63 Hammond street.

FOR RENT—HOME ON FIRST STREET; seven rooms; in good repair; ready for occupancy 1st of November. Apply to E. S. Gorham, 101 First street, or 63 State street.

TO LET—A PLEASANT TENEMENT. Seven rooms, sunny; warm, dry, city water, sewer connections; large corner lot on electric line; quiet neighborhood. Apply at 80 Elm street, or to George W. Osgood, 33 Friend street Place, Lynn, Mass.

FOR SALE—COMBINATION DIAMOND and drop frame Tandem, good condition. Cost $150, price today, $28. E. M. Estabrook, 22 Harlow St.

FOR RENT—A DESIRABLE HOUSE containing ten rooms, at No. 1 Fourth street. Place in perfect repair. Inquire of E. S. Littlefield, No. 7 Fourth street. Place (upper bell).

FOR SALE—TENEMENT NO. 26 Fourth street, in good condition, good repair. Inquire of H. H. Andrews, Northport Camp Ground, or E. S. Gerhem, Bangor, Me.

FOR RENT—THE JUDGE CUTTING house on Penobscot street, possession in October. Hot water to heat house. Inquire of A. C. Hamlin, French street.

FOR RENT—TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE No. 175 Cedar St., between 5th and 6th Sts., now occupied by A. Langdon Freese. Furnace and steam heated. Bath room, gas. Nine rooms. Rent $216 per year. Apply to Chas. Hamlin.

The Whig and Courier

SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT.

(Send this request if you wish instructions with portfolio.)

Please send me Letter of Instructions of the Competition for Trip to Paris Exposition.

Name

New Denta' Office.

Having the largest and most modern equipped dental office in the city, shall be able to render the best of service. Call and give me a trial.

DR. W. O. SEAVEY,

Hermon, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Penobscot:

Respectfully represents Elbridge L. of Chester, Guardian of [illegible] SAWYER and NELLIE E. both of Chester, State of Maine, minors are the owners of [illegible] tate, situated in Chester [illegible] and described as follows, viz: 1-56 each in common and [illegible] the following described [illegible] Block Number twenty-one [illegible] Chester containing five hundred [illegible] enty-six acres more or less [illegible] the survey of said Town [illegible] returned to the Land Office.

That there is not sufficient [illegible] tate for suport of said minors [illegible] sale of said real estate is [illegible] provide for accruing expenses.

That it would be for the [illegible] minors that said real estate [illegible] sold and the proceeds placed [illegible] or otherwise used for said [illegible] accruing expenses.

Wherefore your petitioner [illegible] may be licensed to sell and [illegible] real estate at private sale for [illegible] aforesaid.

Dated this thirty-first day of [illegible] A. D. 1899.

ELBRIDGE L.

STATE OF MAINE.

Penobscot ss. At a Probate [illegible] Bangor, in and for said County [illegible] scot, on the last Tuesday [illegible] in the year of our Lord [illegible] eight hundred and ninety [illegible]

On the fregoing petition, [illegible] notice thereof be given to all [illegible] terested, by causing a copy [illegible] tion and this order thereon [illegible] lished once a week, three [illegible] sively before the last Tuesday [illegible] ber, A. D. 1899, in the Bangor [illegible] and Courier, a newspaper [illegible] Bangor, in said County, that [illegible] pear at a court of probate for [illegible] to be held at the Probate Office [illegible] Bangor, on said last Tuesday [illegible] A. D. 1899, at ten of the clock [illegible] noon, and show cause, if any [illegible] why the prayer of said petition [illegible] not be granted.

JAMES H. BURGESS [illegible]

A true copy of the original. [illegible]

Attest: Amos E. Hardy, Register.

STATE OF MAINE.

To the Honorable, the Judge of the Probate Court, in and for the County of Penobscot.

Respectfully represents Elbridge [illegible] Balentine of Orono in said County [illegible] dian of FLORENCE and MAY [illegible] ENTINE, minors, of Orono [illegible] that said minors are the owners [illegible] eighth in common and undivided [illegible] tain real estate situated in Stillwater [illegible] nebec County, Maine, of which [illegible] Low late of Sidney aforesaid [illegible] died seized and possessed; the [illegible] sisting of the former homestead [illegible] said Low and a wood lot [illegible] tion therewith.

That the interest of said minors [illegible] real estate being of the value [illegible] fifty dollars and no income [illegible] therefrom your petitioner believes [illegible] visable to sell the same and [illegible] proceeds at interest.

That it would be for the benefit [illegible] minors that said real estate be sold for said purposes.

Wherefore your petitioner prays [illegible] she may be licensed to sell and [illegible] real estate at private sale for the [illegible] aforesaid.

Dated this thirty-first day of [illegible] D. 1899.

ELIZABETH A. BALENTINE

STATE OF MAINE.

Penobscot ss. At a Probate [illegible] at Bangor, in and for said County [illegible] Penobscot, on the last Tuesday [illegible] ber in the year of our Lord [illegible] sand eight hundred and ninety [illegible]

On the foregoing petition Ordered [illegible] notice thereof be given to all [illegible] terested, by causing a copy [illegible] tion and this order thereon [illegible] lished once a week, three [illegible] cessively before the last Tuesday [illegible] vember, A. D. 1899, in the Bangor Daily Whig and Courier, a newspaper published in Bangor, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate [illegible] said County, to be held at the Probate Office in said Bangor, on said last Tuesday [illegible] November, A. D. 1899, at ten [illegible] in the forenoon, and show cause [illegible] they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

JAMES H. BURGESS, Judge.

A true copy of the original.

Attest: Amos E. Hardy, Register.

A GREAT HEAD.

Customer—"Pollak, why do you always have fish for free lunch?"

Pollak—"I tell you. Der more fish makes der more thirst; der more thirst, der more beer sold. Rich, ain't it?"

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOCAL NEWS.

HIGH WATER

Nov. 18—11.05 A. M., 11.30 P. M.

The meteors are rapidly losing their power to charm away sleep and to induce star gazing.

* * *

The business men are now making their preparations for the holiday trade, and all are looking for a big business.

* * *

Mrs. E. S. Gellerson will leave for Boston Sunday for a several weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. William Fisher.

* * *

Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock and all members of the Knights of Pythias are requested to be in attendance.

Bangor men will have a treat Sunday afternoon as Rev. James Logan Gordon, of St. John, is to speak and Mr James H. Haynes is to sing in the men's meeting at 4 P. M. in the Y. M. C. A. building.

* * *

Hannibal Hamlin Post, No. 165, G. A. R., will be represented at the funeral of Gen. T. W. Hyde in Bath this afternoon by its commander, Gen. J. S. Smith. The post will send a token of affection for the dead soldier in the form of a magnificent silk American flag, suitably inscribed.

* * *

A prominent fish dealer remarked that the fish market is at present in excellent shape, in fact, the prices which have prevailed this fall have been exceptionally good. Haddock have been extremely scarce but other kinds of fish have been plentiful and the fishermen have got good prices.

* * *

Some are still clinging to runners and manage to get along very well on the back streets where there is not much travel. On the principal streets, however, there is more mud than snow. All the prophets, by the way, were mistaken about the snow like the first snow-storm of the season, and the trader who has not a complete stock of rubbers and overshoes when it comes, misses the cream of the trade.

* * *

Mr. H. J. Goudey, evangelist, will give a very instructive discourse on "The Apostasy and True Christianity in the Light of Prophecy and History," Sunday at 2.30 P. M., in Red Men's hall, corner of Maine and Middle streets. The subject will be illustrated by a large oil painting 15x7 feet. It is the purpose of the speaker to show our nearness to the end of this age. Seats free. The public is invited to attend this service.

* * *

Mr. George Wentworth, a well known Bangor young man who has for several years been connected with the retail business in this city, and who was up to Thursday a member of the Merrill Furniture Co., has sold out his interest with them and purchased a half interest in Cornelius Daley's wood business on the Hampden road. They have also bought the woodyard on Washington street owned by F. E. Nason, which they will run in connection with their other yard under the firm name of Daley & Wentworth. Their many friends wish them unlimited success.

* * *

E. A. Wyman of Millbridge, who has operated a number of corn canning factories throughout the State, was in the city Thursday en route to his home after closing the season's operations in the new factory at East Corinth. Mr. Wyman says that the product was a great deal better than was at first expected, as the quality of the corn was first class. One half million cases were the season's product at this factory, all of which has been shipped out over the Penobscot Central railroad, who have handled the goods to the complete satisfaction of the packing company. Three hundred and fifty acres are subscribed in the vicinity for the corn plant next season.

* * *

That Maine is exporting full as much if not more than she is importing is shown by the freight traffic over the Maine Central. During the first part of the fall every available car was used in sending lumber and potatoes out of the State. So great was the amount of stuff shipped that there was not an available car left in the State, and often the railroad was pressed to find the necessary number of cars. These cars are now being shipped back and the greater part of them are coming back light. A few days ago over 100 cars came back from the western part of the State and every one of them was empty. The call for cars for potatoes has not yet commenced. So far there have been comparatively few shipments to the extent that the business was carried on last winter. This is accounted for by the fact that the potato market is now a little dull and the Aroostook growers are holding onto the potatoes until the market assumes a healthier appearance.

OUR SOCIAL COLUMN.

At the Niben club several repairs are being made, that of plastering the ell and putting on of storm doors and windows for the comfort of winter parties. The steward of the club is arranging for a musicale to be given by artists from away, sometime in the near future.

The Tarratine club has recently leased and fitted up for a whist room the room formerly occupied by Mrs. Phipps, having closed up the door from the outside passage and cut a new one through from the reading room. The new whist room is fitted up with rattan easy-chairs, whist tables, carpet and rugs and is really the handsomest room in the club.

The Fuel society, which was incorporated on March 28 last, has distributed wood to several families in cases where it was really needed.

The Knights of Pythias is still a growing order, having numerous applications which are being acted upon as rapidly as possible.

At the last stated council of Abenakes Tribe No. 6, Red Men, the Adoption was conferred, after which speeches were made and an enjoyable evening was spent. On next Thursday eve the Warriors will be conferred.

The American Benefit society claims to have beaten their record last week, when they paid the claim of $2000 the amount of insurance on Zebell S. Porter, to his father, in just six days from his death.

The M. S. club met with Mrs. Watson on Fern street Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The local lodge of Foresters held its regular meeting in Workman's hall on Wednesday night.

The Charity Circle met with Mrs C. W. Coffin at 173 Broadway on Thursday.

Anchor lodge, A. O. U. W., held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening in Workman's hall.

Within the last two weeks Detective G. W. Harriman, agent for the Humane society, has had two horses that were unfit for service, killed. He desires that any person knowing of a case of cruelty will report same to him, as he can't always run onto them himself, although he is constantly on the alert.

The Queen City Senate, No. 332, K. A. E. O., in about two weeks expect the Portland Senate here to confer upon this Senate the Princess of Kem degree, at which time they will serve a swell banquet and will spare no pains to make it the most pleasant event of the season.

The American Benefit society held its regular meeting on Friday night.

The net receipts of the fair recently given by the Daughters of Liberty in Y. M. C. A. hall amounted to $161.11.

The regular meeting of Katahdin encampment was held on Friday night.

A vesper service will be held in the Unitarian church on Sunday afternoon, beginning at 4 o'clock.

All members of the Society of Associated Charities are requested to be present at the meeting on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. parlors for the election of officers and the transaction of important business.

Now that the conundrum supper and pop concert in Brewer are over every one is looking forward to the minstrel show which the Odd Fellows are planning to have. Everyone is interested. The date is Nov. 23.

Don't forget the Thanksgiving afternoon hop in Brewer City Hall.

LOCAL TEMPERATURE.

The following table gives the weather conditions as shown by the thermometer and barometer at Miller's pharmacy:

	Barometer	Thermometer
Nov. 17, 7 A. M.	30.6	14
12 M.	30.5	25
6 P. M.	30.3	28

Lautz Bros. & Co's Marseilles White Soap will neither shrivel your hands while washing your clothes or dishes, nor shrink your flannel and woolen goods. 5

FOUND DEAD.

William A. Heiskell Supposed to Have Committed Suicide.

He Was Discovered in a Room at the Grand Central Bowling Alleys.

Had Not Been Seen Since Wednesday Night.

Lying on a sofa slightly on the left side the dead body of William A. Heiskell, of 42 Holland street, was found about 1.45 o'clock Friday afternoon in the small parlor adjoining the Grand Central bowling alleys of which he was proprietor. The fact that the gas jet in the chandelier and in a heater beside the wall were wide open and the gas escaping into the closely shut room gave every indication that the unfortunate man may have taken his own life.

Mr Heiskell had not been seen by the occupants of the block in which the alleys are situated since sometime Wednesday evening, but as he had hired a young man to take charge of the establishment, saying that he was going into the country for two or three days, no special importance was attached to the fact of his absence until Friday.

Since sometime Wednesday evening the odor of gas had been detected in L Nichols' stable and in the offices and stores in the block, so that Mr Charles Nichols early on Thursday, noticing the increasing prevalence of gas throughout the building, had the pipes examined by gas men who discovered a small leak in a pipe which they repaired. But instead of stopping, the odor of gas grew more and more over-powering during the afternoon and evening, and a young woman employed in the office of J. L. Grant was obliged to leave the building because of illness caused by the heavy fumes. When the shops in the block were opened Friday morning the air was sickening but nothing but speculation as to the source of the trouble followed immediately. About 1.30 o'clock however, Mr. J. L. Grant went to a small closet in his office where fuel is kept to get material for starting a fire. He was nearly knocked down by the heavily charged atmosphere which exuded into the room on opening the closet door. After consideration Mr. Grant decided that the gas must be coming from the bowling alleys and went down the stairs to the entrance and tried the door which was locked.

Two daily papers were lying by the threshold. Inside the room occupied by Mr. Heiskell, through the drawn curtains, could be seen a light burning. Mr Grant remembered that the young man who was to have taken charge had been to the door several times but had failed to gain admission and it immediately flashed over him that something more serious than escaping gas awaited the entrance into the room. With this thought, Mr. Grant hastened to the Nichols stable and after some discussion, search for a key was made, and Mr. Charles Nichols, Mr. Grant and Rev. E. F. Pember, who was passing at the time, entered the door of the alley, on the inside key hole of which was a bunch of keys. Hurriedly opening the door of the parlor which had been shut tight an almost overwhelming rush of gas followed and the fears of the men were realized in the sight which met their eyes.

The body of Mr. Heiskell, covered with a blanket lay in a natural position on a sofa in the middle of the room. The man was dressed in trousers, socks and two shirts, the coat, vest, tie and shoes, which he had removed lying on a table and on the floor.

One jet in the chandelier was turned on full as was every jet in a heater on one side of the room. An incandescent lamp burned in the center of the room and the curtains were drawn, one window having a shawl pinned over it.

The premises were taken in charge by Officer Loftus and the inquisitive crowd was kept out. Coroner Finnegan declared an inquest unnecessary, he deeming that death had resulted from accidental causes.

Mr. Heiskell who was about 35 years of age, was well known, having many friends, who will learn his sad demise with sorrow. He had been busily occupied at the alleys for sometime, but was known to be at times despondent, and at one of these times he may have decided to end his life. Nothing was found to give evidence of this intention, the only paper found being an envelope on which was written, "Back at 5 o'clock."

The funeral will be held from the residence of Mr F. H. White on Grove street.

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"Syndicate" means the banding together of several Corporations in one enterprise to secure best terms for each.

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by Farrar. A book specially adapted to Maine boys. Cloth binding, gold title and illuminated side stamp, with handsome illustrations.

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Comes in cloth binding, gold title, illustrated side stamp, with illustrations. Price per copy,

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Our International Teachers' Bible at 98c (formerly the $2.50 grade) has come to be the standard. This Bible is 9 3-4 inches long, 5 7-8 inches wide, 1 5-8 inches thick. Bound in Flexible French Morocco, divinity circuit. Printed on thin, tough paper, clear type. Has 1479 pages, of which 206 pages are concordance, 144 pages of teachers' aids, 36 pages illustrations, 12 pages maps. Marginal references and readings.

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Shirley, by Charlotte Bronte.
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Above story by Mary A. Denison. Cloth, imitation linen binding, gold title, ink side stamp, volume wrapped in printed cover, a copyrighted book, on which the publisher's price is $1.00.

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WHEN YOU GET "GO"

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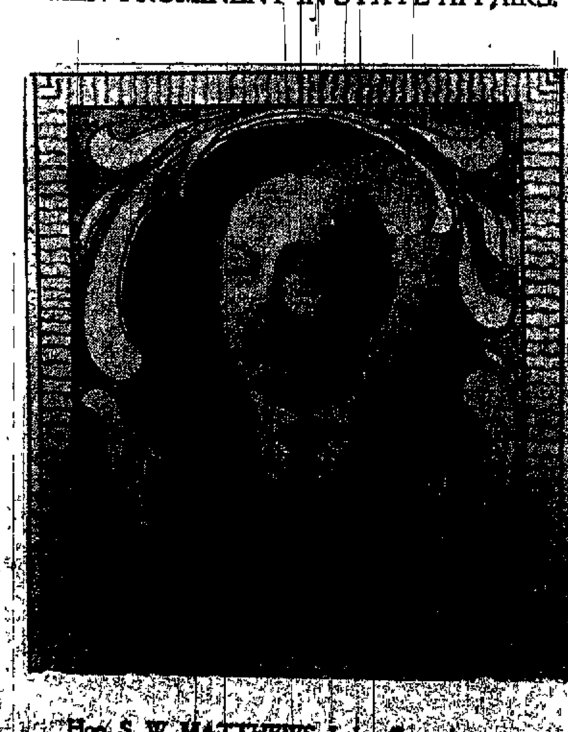
The thing to be aimed at by every one is to keep the vitality up, and there is no surer way than by use of food that quickly and easily digests. A lady writes, "We have been using your Grape-Nuts for quite a while past, and while using them have discovered that an increase of strength and vigor has set in and also the bowels move regularly and better than ever before. My husband has been troubled with constipation for a long time but since he has been eating Grape-Nuts the trouble has entirely [illegible] know that the relief came from the use of the food, for we have a friend that was troubled in the same way and had been treated for a year or more, but since he has been using Grape-Nuts the difficulty has entirely disappeared.

I naturally do not care to have my name used in the public press, but am glad to advise you of these facts." ——, Stoughton, Mass. (Name can be furnished by Postum Cereal Co., makers of Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich.)

The food is so made that it is pre-digested, and therefore does not distress the digestive organs. It is a concentrated food, and furnishes nourishment of the highest class in the most simple form. Added to this, the flavor is delicious. The grape-sugar can be seen in fine crystals, glittering on the surface of the little granules. It is so easily digested that babes in arms can be fed Grape-Nuts combined with milk or cream, to marked advantage. Sold by all first-class grocers.

MEN PROMINENT IN STATE AFFAIRS.



Hon. S. W. MATTHEWS, Labor Commissioner.

Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock and all members of the Knights of Pythias are requested to be in attendance.

BREWER LOCALS.

The following numbers were omitted from the program at the Congregational vestry at the King's Daughters' entertainment Thursday evening, Nov 6. The duet by Miss Gertrude Bennett and Miss Grace Fields was particularly fine, also the solo "Martinmas," by Miss Emily Merrill and the readings by Miss Gilmore of North Brewer were much enjoyed. Miss Annie Irving's reading was beautifully rendered and showed a great deal of study of the piece, combined with a natural talent. During the reading various parts were acted out and Mrs A. T. Burr as "Mrs. Ruggles" created much merriment. The Ruggles family took their parts to perfection. Everyone present pronounced it the finest entertainment held in Brewer for some time, and it reflects much credit on the ladies in charge.

Sunset views from the toll-bridge grow more beautiful every day. Thursday evening there was a crimson sunset down river, and the pale moon on a light gray cloud for background, up the river. Each contrasting view was like something we read about in foreign places. They are too near home to be appreciated by the majority, although occasionally a passer-by will comment and say "How beautiful."

The minstrel show which is being arranged by the Brewer Odd Fellows at City hall, Nov. 23, promises to be a most enjoyable affair.

Mr Jonah Hollis of this city came within 30 seconds of getting the $25 in the pig [illegible] contest at the butchers' ball held in Bangor City hall Thursday evening.

On Wednesday of this week Mr. Henry Lawlan of Brewer, [illegible] at the Maine Central yard in Bangor, met with a painful accident. He caught his hand while coupling cars and his fingers were crushed severely. He was attended by Dr. Letheleq.

The Brewer high school football team arranged Friday to go to Ellsworth to play with the Ellsworth eleven.

Mr C. I. Dean's new office is resplendent in a coat of paint. Mr. Dean has a very fine office now, which adds much to the appearance of the lower corner.

Quite a number of vessels are being loaded with lumber at Smith's mill.

There was a circle supper at the Methodist church Thursday evening, which was largely attended. The usual good supper was served. Everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Rev. J. H. Barrows of the Baptist church officiated at the funeral of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Clark, which was held at the home of a friend on Wilson street. Mr. E. E. Hussey had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the M. B. M. had their regular meeting with Mrs. William Crosby Friday afternoon.

Bills are announcing a game of football between the Bangor high school eleven and the Thornton Academy eleven at Maplewood park are posted in various conspicuous places in Brewer.

Mrs L. B. Simpson has returned from a visit in Danforth.

Mrs Perry has returned home from Danforth.

A large crowd attended the benefit dance at Eddington Bend last night.

Mr. John T. Shute of the Mt. Waldo granite quarry is at home in this city for a few days with his family.

Capt. Chas. F. Trask of the schooner I. K. Stetson is spending a few days at his home while his vessel is discharging a cargo of hard pine at High Head.

The lack of power at Veazie and the electric cars not running caused considerable inconvenience to people going to and from their work Friday morning.

The marriage of Mrs. Delia [illegible] to Mr. Hiram Drew took place Friday [illegible] the home of Mr. George W. Nickerson, who performed the ceremony. They have the best wishes of their friends.

Brewer children are all cordially invited to attend the children's meeting at the Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Since the giving up of the Bangor school storm signals, which was considered in Brewer as unnecessary, there has been no storm signal in Brewer, but Mrs M. M. Curtis, the superintendent of schools has made the following arrangements for the future government of the school sessions in time of severe storms. For the upper district the blowing of the whistle at the Smith planing mill will be the signal and for South Brewer the whistle of the pulp mill. In severe storms the whistles will be sounded at 7.30 o'clock for the forenoon sessions and 12.40 for the afternoon session.

Several Brewer printers attended the funeral services of Mr Samuel Stevens, the well known printer who was buried from his home on Highland avenue Thursday afternoon in Bangor.

The Brewer high school eleven are not going to Ellsworth today as some of their members made previous engagements.

A Brewer man who ordered "Spring offering" and "What condition lovers are in when they quarrel" at the conundrum supper, expected lots to eat, but was [illegible] appointed to see the chair [illegible] bring in a glass of water and [illegible] gave the waitress a tip [illegible] to mind the bill of fare [illegible] something he could chew on.

Miss Laura Tefft will sing at the Congregational church Sunday evening.

BREWER SUNDAY SERVICES.

First Congregational church, morning worship at 10.30; Sunday school at 11.45; children's meeting at 3; temperance concert postponed from last Sunday at 6.30; Christian Endeavor meeting at 7.15.

M. E. church, Rev. J. Tinling, pastor; preaching by pastor, 10.30 A. M.; Sunday school at 12 M.; junior league at 3 P. M.; Epworth League devotional service at 6 P. M., general social service 7; strangers and all who have no church home welcome.

First Baptist church corner Parker streets Rev J. H. Barrows. Morning worship with sermon by pastor at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

North Brewer M. E. church [illegible] pastor—Morning [illegible] o'clock with sermon by [illegible] ning service at 7 o'clock [illegible] Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

ITALIANS DEPART.

Sixty-two of Them Quit Work at Waldo Granite Works and Go to New York

A gang of 62 Italian [illegible] Friday night on the steamer [illegible] the Mt. Waldo Granite Co. [illegible] and were boarded the S[illegible] the West. The cause of [illegible] departure of laborers from the quarries, is occasioned by [illegible] agreement as regards to [illegible]

In conversation over the [illegible] one of the managers at [illegible] night the Whig man was [illegible] few days ago the men pre[illegible] bill for wages which was [illegible] than they had been getting an[illegible] of the company to pa[illegible] nounced that they did no[illegible] any longer and on Friday [illegible]

The company just at p[illegible] siderable granite to cut bu[illegible] they will not have any diffi[illegible] curing more men in a few [illegible] at the affair as one that will [illegible] to convenience them in the least.

A man never gets too mean to overreach himself.

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JUVENILE . . . . PRIZE STORY DEPARTMENT.

The winner of the prize in our Juvenile Short Story Series last week was Miss Blanch Wheeler, of Bangor, author of the "Mischief Maker," as the best of the stories that came within the limit of 1000 words. Our judges especially commended "The Capture of Eastport," and "Jimmy," but both of these overran the limit and while excellent compositions, could not be considered in competition with those which came within the requirements as to number of words. The object of confining the competition to pieces of not more than 1,000 words is to cultivate the habit of concentration.

A thousand words judiciously used, will tell quite a story, and a little careful pruning often makes a great improvement. A short, well made sentence is always stronger than a long one. Hence our suggestion to competitors that after they have written their stories, read them over carefully and if they overrun the 1,000-word limit look for sentences that can be shortened without injuring the sense, or stricken out without weakening the context. Write only on one side of the paper, and be careful about punctuation marks.

The prize story of this week's series will be announced next Saturday.

Remember this Department will run until Jan. 1st. A prize each week for the best story of not over 1,000 words and any pupil of any Maine school is eligible to compete. Stories appearing under any other head are not to be considered in competition for any prize offered in this Department.

Several other stories have been received too late for publication this week.

HER FIRST CHRISTMAS.

The moon had risen, and the rays shone over the pine trees and rocky ledges about. It lit up the crusted snow and made it glisten like a mass of diamonds. The crunch of footsteps was heard on the hillside and two men appeared on the horizon. They carried guns and their snow shoes were slung on their backs. One was a broad shouldered fellow of about thirty with curly, brown hair and twinkling blue eyes. The other was a tall, stout man with dark eyes and tanned skin. As they knelt down on a rock to strap on their snow shoes, one of them spoke. "Say, Joe, we ought to give that little un something for Christmas," he said with a quick jerk at a strap. Joe looked up and then down again at his moccasin. "She don't know nothin' about Christmas," he said. The other man started to his feet. "Well, if she don't, it's time she did," he said, his eyes snapping. Then both rose and started down the hill. They crossed the gully and strode on in silence. Joe had to stop once and tighten a strap and when it was fixed he spoke: "Now, Jake, you know she's an orphan, an' how pleased she'd be if we did make her somethin'." Jake, the stout one, lighted his pipe and began to ponder.

Soon they came in sight of the camp. It was a rude log-house with a clearing beyond. A light gleamed through the windows, and a column of smoke rose from the chimney. As the men walked nearer, they heard a ripple of laughter within. Both men stopped to listen and as they stood there two other fellows emerged from the woods on the hill behind the cabin. Then the four went in. Beside the fire stood a man with an apron on. He held a pan in his hand, and was cooking something in it. At his elbow stood a little girl of about eight years, with long flaxen hair and large, blue eyes. She was watching the cook and chatting to him all the while.

"Ain't she a picter?" said Joe to himself. Just then the cook announced supper and the four hungry men went to the table. After it was over the men lighted their pipes and took seats by the fire. The little girl was put to bed and the men began to tell stories.

About an hour later a stranger came and asked for a night's lodging. After he became all acquainted, he sat down among them. "Who was that child you [illegible]?" he said. "Oh, a young un that was left to us," Big Alec said, with a pull at his pipe.

The stranger wanted to know all about the "young un" and so they all agreed to tell what they could about the golden haired child, asleep in the next room.

"Big Alec" begun and all began to listen. "Her father and mother came to live up here in the woods. Her mother had consumption, and her father brought them here to live. When she came she was only a baby and her mother began to fail. Well, her mother died and left the father to take care of that little un. He stayed here for a year or so, and we took care of her for him. Well, one day he got shot, and he had just time to tell us who was to take care of her before he died."

This was the story of the little orphan. The stranger thanked the men for telling him and arose to go to bed. As he took his [illegible] to go up the stairs, he turned and asked what her name was.

"Her name is Millie," said "Big Alec."

After the stranger left the room the boys began to talk of Christmas. When Joe told his plan, all of them slapped him on the back and declared it a capital thought.

The next day Millie went with one of the men to the store at the crossing. She waited in the big team outside, while Alec went in for supplies. He went over to the show-case and surveyed its contents. It contained cigars, pipes, knives and all such things. He turned away with a hopeless expression on his face and asked the man if they kept candy. But the man shook his head and began to wrap up Alec's bundle.

Then Alec took it and strode out to the team where Millie sat waiting. That evening when she was asleep, the men all began to plan for Christmas.

"How would one of them cedars look, all rigged up?" asked Big Joe.

"What, one of them trees out on the knoll?" queried Jake. And Joe began to tell of one he saw in a Sunday school vestry.

"Well, that is capital!" exclaimed Alec. So the next day they went out and selected a nicely trimmed cedar, and that evening they hid it in the shed. Then came the rigging, as Joe called it. Jake whittled out a doll and stained the face with red ink. Then who would dress it?

"Couldn't you dress that?" said Jake, holding the doll out to the cook. "Yes, but what with?" said the cook grinning. Just then Alec disappeared into the store-room and came out with a black overcoat. He turned one of the sleeves wrong side out and showed them the lining of crimson satin. He took the scissors and snipped out the two linings, and laid them on the table beside a piece of yellow ribbon. Then Joe went to his cedar chest and took out a pair of red mittens. These the cook cut up and fashioned into a red tam o' shanter.

For the next two days they bore mysterious looking objects about the camp, but little Millie did not suspect a thing.

Alec made her a rocking chair, Joe melted some sap down, and made sugar stars, Jake cut some tin out in the shape of diamonds, and with all the simple gifts the little cedar was laden down and looked real brilliant in the fire light, as the five men gave it the last glance on Christmas eve. The next day, Millie arose before any one else to surprise the cook by building the fire. As she stepped into the kitchen, her eye caught the tall object covered up in the corner. She gave a little stifled scream and ran into the bedroom where Alec slept.

"Oh, Alec, there is a ghost in the kitchen!" she exclaimed. Alec sat up and threw back his head and laughed. "Boys," he called, "Boys, let's go out and see Millie's ghost," he said with a beaming face. They all dressed hastily and went out. Alec went forward with a broad smile and took off the sheet.

"Oh, boys, look there!" she almost screamed, while she danced about in her delight.

The boys all told her what they could about Christmas, and when she saw the doll all arrayed in red, she gave a little shout and bounded off toward it. She stood there when the boys left the room and hugged the doll. And the boys looking at her through the door of the kitchen were proud of their work, and wished that Christmas came oftener than once a year.

MINA'S DREAM.

(A Fairy Story.)

One day as Mina was busy trying to do some sums that were very puzzling she fell asleep and this is what she dreamed.

She was sitting on the floor of her playhouse counting her pennies, for Mary Anne, her china doll, had broken her head, and she had only five pennies, and she needed twenty more to buy her a new one.

Presently she heard a sweet voice saying "what is your difficulty?" Looking up, she saw the prettiest figure imaginable. She was dressed in a robe of white with threads of silver running through it, and had a pair of beautiful wings. Mina told her her trouble. "If that is all I can soon help you," she answered. "Follow me." "I cannot," said Mina, "I have no wings." "Try," answered the little figure, and as she spoke Mina felt herself being lifted up, up into the air. On and on they went till Mina thought she would surely fall to earth again.

"Have courage," answered the figure, "and you will reach our palace soon, and there you shall have a new head for Mary Anne, for there are hundreds of heads there." At last they came to what looked to Mina like a cloud. The figure chanted some words that Mina could not understand, and lo! the cloud opened and they entered a palace filled with dolls' heads. "You may have your choice. If you choose the right one you will be happy."

Each of the heads had a small letter on the neck, but Mina was looking for the prettiest doll, as she was a very selfish little girl. "I think I will take this one," said Mina. "Very well," answered the fairy, "let me see it a moment. No, she has the wrong one," she said to herself. "Now you may go," she said. "How am I to go?" said Mina. "I have not you as before." "If you do as the head tells you, you will reach home safely." She then said goodbye and opened the cloud. When Mina found herself alone, she said to the head, "What shall I do first?" If you meet any one who needs me more than you give me to her." They had not gone far when she met a little girl crying as if her heart was broken. "What is the matter?" said Mina. "My dog has broken my doll's head and I can't have another." "I am very sorry for you" said Mina, "and I can pity you, for my doll's head is broken, too." Suddenly she saw the head moving towards her, and when it got near enough it said, "Remember." "Oh but I want you so much," said Mina. "That makes no difference" said the head, and it began to move slowly toward the little girl. "Wait, wait, don't go yet, wait till I stop and think; shall I or not," said Mina. If you do right you will be happy, and she seemed to hear the sweet voice of the fairy again.

Still she hesitated, but at last taking the head in her hand she said, "Here child take this and be kind to it."

"Bravo!" said the head, and then Mina felt herself being lifted up as before.

Suddenly she seemed to have a companion, and looking down she saw Mary Anne, her china doll with a beautiful new head. "You have won a victory," said Mary Anne, "and so the fairies have rewarded you." "Come let us go home." After floating a while they entered Mina's door yard, and before she could say any thing she heard some one calling, "Mina, Mina, where are you?" Opening her eyes she found herself on the doorsill of her playhouse, with her book in her hand.

"It has all been a dream," she said, "but it has taught me a lesson of unselfishness."

RUTHY'S CHRISTMAS.

"It's come, it's come," cried little Ruthy Seymour, as she sprang from her little bed of down, on Christmas morning, for Ruthy was the child of rich and fond parents, and knew that there would be a lot of presents for her.

When she had counted them all, she kissed mamma, papa, grandma, and little brother Harold, who lay in his cradle laughing.

All the morning Ruthy was very happy, but there was a tender feeling in her heart as she thought of a little girl, about her own size and age, she had seen, while riding to school one morning, about a week before. This little girl was poor, and lived in an obscure part of New York.

When Ruthy's mother noticed that her little girl was not as lively as usual, she asked the child what she was thinking of. Great tears sprang to Ruthy's eyes as she told her mother her thoughts. Mrs. Seymour was a very tender hearted woman and felt bad to see her little daughter feeling sad on Christmas Day.

A basket of food and clothes were got ready, and Ruthy took some of her choicest presents to give to this little girl. The coach-man was summoned, and Mrs. Seymore and Ruthy went on this charitable errand. Although the day was bitter cold, but they were wrapped in furs, and Ruthy didn't mind the cold for her thoughts were of the little girl with the beautiful curly hair, and large blue eyes which were so sad.

Years before Mrs. Seymour had an only sister, and although four years her senior, they were always seen together. They had a music teacher of great ability, although he was quite poor, and Mr. Allen, Mrs. Seymour's father, had met this man and knew he was very smart, and wanted to help him out, so had him teach his two daughters, Madge and Grace.

[illegible] eyes, and had won the heart of the music teacher, they were secretly married and went away and all trace of them was lost, and her parents broken-hearted, thought her dead. She had ran away Christmas morning, and every year at this time Mrs. Seymour always though of her dear sister, wondering if she were dead. When Ruthy and her mother reached the house, the basket was brought up the crooked flight of stairs and their knock was answered by the little girl, whom Ruthy knew.

When they entered the room, an old bed was in the corner filled with rags, and on it lay a woman, who was once beautiful, but now, with traces of the hard word, and pain she had been through. As Mrs. Seymour went up to the bed, she recognized her long lost sister, in an instant they were folded in each others arms, and after the meeting, Ruthy and Madge, for that was the little girl's name, were told the story, and even in that humble room, great was the rejoicing.

Mrs. Clark was wrapped in blankets, and Madge was dressed in some of Ruthy's warm clothes, they had brought in the basket, and they were all driven back to Ruthy's home, where there was never a more happy family.

And now every Christmas there are two more for Ruthy to kiss, and Mrs. Seymour says "only for our dear little Ruthy, my sister would never be found."

MRS. PALMER'S THANKSGIVING.

"Joel, Joel, where are you?" A stout, rosy-cheeked woman came to the door with a basket in her hand. She was cross about something, for her face was seamed with a scowl.

"Joel Palmer, come here." She spoke more rapidly this time, for a boy appeared around the corner of the barn carrying a gun.

"What is it, mother?" he asked with a surprised expression, for it wasn't a general thing for his mother to look so cross. She handed him the basket and bade him go for some eggs to the barn.

"Now, what's up?" he asked when he returned carring the basket with the eggs in it. His mother turned and faced him and handed him the empty basket to carry back to the pantry.

"Whey don't you speak?" the boy said perplexedly.

"It's just this. I got a letter this morning saying that Mabel and her family are coming to spend Thanksgiving with us, and your father away," she explained.

"Well, what can we do?" the boy asked with a puzzled face also.

"Do without him I suppose," his mother said dryly. Mabel was her sister, who had a family of five children. Her home was in New York and she often brought her whole family to spend holidays at her sister's house. There were two children in the Palmer family, Joel and Jessie.

The Palmers were comfortable people living in Vermont. Mrs. Palmer and her sister were born in Hartford (Connecticut), and they were always talking of going back to the old farm to live. But when Jessie went to boarding school her mother gave up the hope of it, for Jessie expected to obtain a position in the little Vermont school house.

"Mabel knows I am not prepared and why does she still persist in coming?" Mrs. Palmer asked herself this question as she put a pie in the oven. Joel put on his cap and went out to the barn to think it over.

He didn't like his cousin Raymond, nor his cousin Beatrice. And his little pet colt would suffer when Ned was near.

His aunt always brought him a present and he didn't object to that. But he did not want to be made to amuse a baby, and let his cousins rule him. No, sir, he was not the one to let it happen, so.

Just then Mrs. Palmer called him and he started up with a whistle. "My!" he said, "she will have to cook for these next two days;" and he gave the stick a toss that he had been whittling. "What do you want now?" he said awkwardly as he opened the kitchen door. His mother was beating eggs, and she looked up from her task with a quick motion.

"Go and get me some wood," she said. Then there came a rattling of wheels and the door was thrown open.

"Hello, Mamma," called a shrill girlish voice from the entry.

"Jessie Palmer, where did you come from?"

"Nowhere. Where is Joe? And she ran toward her brother who was just coming in with an armful of wood.

"Hello, Jess! Where did you spring from?" he said with a mystified glance at his pretty sister.

"I'm home for five days, Joe," she said.

"That's good, for them New Yorkers are comin' day after tomorrow," he said, while he beamed on his sister with admiring eyes. Jessie helped her mother cook for the next two days and the views of Thanksgiving were much brighter than before.

Thanksgiving came, cold and crisp. Jessie rose early and put on a pretty blue dress that Joel was fond of. While she was out feeding the chickens, Joel said to his mother, "Say, hasn't Jessie got good lookin', mother?" and his mother laughed. At ten o'clock the team drove up. Beatrice, Raymond, Ned, Esther and the mother alighted and then she rushed toward her sister and gave the baby to Jessie.

"What a big boy Joel is!" said his aunt, and Joel blushed and began to grow uneasy under his cousins' gaze.

The crowd all dispersed to different parts of the house, while Mrs. Palmer and her sister talked and recalled old times.

"I must call Ned and make him put on his rubbers" Mrs. Hamlin said, as she went toward the door. "Yes, do," her sister said, "for it is real chilly."

Noon came and Mrs. Palmer went to the pantry to frost a large family cake. Those cakes were as important as the turkey in the Palmer family, and Mrs. Palmer took great pride in her cakes. She opened the pantry window and set the cherished cake upon the sill to cool.

Half-past twelve came and the kitchen and dining room were filled with the savory odors of the pies, vegetables, meats and puddings.

"Now I will take that cake off from the window sill and cut it," mused Mrs. Palmer, as she surveyed the well spread table. The boys came in like a flock of sheep, and sniffed the air with eager noses. "Doesn't it smell fine?" said Ned to Raymond. "Yes," responded Raymond.

Just then Mrs. Palmer came from the pantry with a puzzled countenance. "The cake is gone," she declared, with a woful expression. And there followed a thorough search, all over the yard, pantry and farm. But they were too hungry to wait long, so the dinner was begun.

The baby flourished a drum stick about and laughed in glee. Mrs. Palmer's day was spoiled, for she had set such store on the cake. Her young nephews and nieces ate and ate until they could hold no more and then Jessie took them off to the parlor for some games.

The family stayed two days and then went back to their home with happy faces and promises to write. Then in two days Jessie went back, and her mother was once more alone with Joel. About three weeks later Mrs. Palmer went away to a neighboring town for some supplies. When she returned she saw a box lying on the door step. In it was a piece of paper. She stooped and picked up the paper and opened it and read:

Dear Mother: I have an idea where our cake is, and don't be worried if I am late, for I am bound I'll find it. Mr. Price told me where to look, and I may get something by looking. Joe.

About six o'clock Joel came home, bearing the lost pan and some hardened pieces of cake. "Where did you find them, Joey?" said his mother anxiously. "Down in the lower field near brindle's shelter." His mother had to smile. "I might have known it," she cried, "for I let her loose on that very morning. Then his mother had a good long laugh. Afterwards she said, "I felt bad about losing it, but I am glad I found out who the thief was."

CHARLES' THANKSGIVING.

"Oh, mamma, may I go?" said Charles.

"We'll see dear," said his mother.

"Uncle Henry says that he will meet me at the train and will give me a ride up to the house."

Mrs. Davis thought a moment, and then said, "If you will be careful you can."

"O, thank you, mother," said Charles, giving her a hug and kiss. "Shall I get ready?"

"Yes, Charles, and be sure to put your winter coat in the valise." [illegible] put several things in the valise, and then he was ready to start.

His mother accompanied him to the station. After a good-by hug and a kiss, Charles went on board and the engine began to move. When night came he could not sleep. He lay awake all night. In the morning about eight o'clock the train stopped. He was at his journey's end. His uncle came with his team and drove to his grandma's house. There was not much conversation on the way.

Very soon they came to a shady avenue and trees grew on each side of it. "Oh, how beautiful!" said Charles. "Will you please let me get out of the team and walk up to the house?"

"Certainly," said his uncle. He got out of the team and walked up to a little farmhouse. "Go in," said his uncle. He went in an entry and took off his hat and coat. He went in the kitchen and his grandma and grandpa were sitting down. "Good morning, grandpa," said he. "Good morning, my dear," said his grandfather. "Is dinner ready?" asked his grandfather. "It is, almost," said his grandma.

In a minute grandma said, "Come in here," opening a door. The table was covered with a green cover. After eating dinner his grandpa told stories. Soon it was time to go. "Good-by," said his grandma.

"Good-by," said Charles.

THE STORY OF THANKSGIVING.

There were some people in England who did not like the English church.

The King of England thought that if the people went to a different church than he did they would get stronger than he and knock his kingdom to pieces.

They thought that they would go to Holland. The Dutch would let them have farms very cheap. But when they arrived at Holland they did not want their children to grow up Dutch so they decided to go to America. There, they could get farms for nothing, and where their children would never forget the English rules and customs. So in the year 1620 about a hundred men, women and little children started from Plymouth, England, in the ship Mayflower. Their passage was a long and stormy one.

In the last of November they saw land. It was Cape Cod, that strip of land east of Massachusetts.

On clear days the people saw a blue hill not far away. A young man named Captain Myles Standish, who had come over with the Pilgrims, determined to go. Taking a sail boat he and some others started off. They soon came to an excellent harbor. Standish got off the boat and looked at the land. They had found what they wanted.

They went back to the Mayflower with a good report.

Soon the Mayflower went to this place. It was named Plymouth. The Pilgrims kept this name.

Before they landed they drew up an agreement and placed their signatures on it, saying that they would have John Carver for governor.

On December 21, 1620, they landed on a rock, now known all over the world as Plymouth Rock.

The women went on shore to wash. Ever since then Monday has been kept washing day in New England.

That winter nearly half of the Pilgrims died.

Captain Miles Standish and their minister waited on the sick people.

One day when the sickness was over, the Pilgrims were startled to see an Indian walk boldly into their settlement. He cried out in good English, "Welcome! Welcome!" He had belonged to a tribe west of Plymouth. All the rest had died of a dreadful sickness. Some English sailors carried him to England. There he had learned the language. He then joined a tribe.

The Indian's name was Squanto. The next time he came he brought another Indian named Samoset.

He belonged to a tribe west of Plymouth. He said that his chief, Massasoit, was coming to visit them.

Soon Massasoit with his warriors appeared on the hill. Then a man went out to bring the Indians to their governor. He made a treaty with Massasoit that the Indians of his tribe and the Pilgrims should always be friends. Squanto was of great help to the Pilgrims. He showed them how to plant corn, where to fish and how to put an eel in every hill of corn to make it grow.

On the last of November in 1521, the Pilgrims had their first Thanksgiving. The Indians brought turkey and corn.

ROSE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Mrs. Wesley and her only child, Rose, were sitting in the sewing-room one morning in July. "Oh, mamma," said Rose, "may I have a birthday party? My birthday is next Friday."

Mrs. Wesley thought a moment and then said, "I don't see any reason now why you can't; and we had better begin to get ready today, for it is Tuesday."

So she put up the handkerchief she was hemstitching and said, "First get me my portfolio and I will write the invitations for you. As you will be ten years old, perhaaps you had better have just ten girls. You will want to invite Mary Grover and Jennie Ashe, won't you?"

"Yes, indeed," said Rose. In a few minutes more seven more girls were thought of. "Who can I ask to make up the ten?"

"Why, Alice Newt, of course," her mother said.

"But, mamma," began Rose, "the girls don't go with her very much; her mother takes in washing, you know."

"My dear," Mrs. Wesley said, "isn't she just as good even if her mother does wash for other people?"

"Why, yes, she is just as good, but the other girls won't come, I am afraid, if she does. She won't have anything but that old blue and white gingham to wear."

"I think," said Mrs. Wesley, "that she will enjoy herself just as much in that dress, and the girls needn't come if they don't care to associate with her."

Rose said no more and an invitation was sent to Alice Newt.

All the rest of the week Mrs. Wesley was busy and when Friday noon came everything was ready. It was a beautiful day and Rose was very happy; and when at three her guests began to come, she came down stairs looking very sweet in her white muslin dress with a pink collar and sash! At half past three they had all arrived except Alice Newt. But in a few minutes she came and, sure enough, she had on her blue and white gingham dress. The girls gave her a scornful glance, but Mrs. Wesley took her hat and gloves for her and Rose gave her a very warm welcome. Jennie Ashe whispered to Marion Ray that she didn't see how Mrs. Wesley would allow Rose to invite that washwoman's girl. Alice heard them and a red spot glowed on each cheek. "Oh," thought she, "I wish I had stayed at home," but she soon forgot this speech, for they commenced to play games and Rose showed her so much attention she could not help enjoying herself. At 5.30 tea was spread out under the trees and each girl did justice to the viands set before her. After that they played on the lawn until about eight o'clock then they went to the house and Mrs. Wesley told some very interesting stories to them. At nine they all went home and each one declared they had had a very pleasant time. As Rose bade her mother good-night she said that she thought her party had been a success.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.

"Bobbie," said the teacher to a small pupil, "what is the meaning of the word 'lazy'?" "Lazy," answered Bobbie, "means what a fellow ought to do himself, but coaxes another fellow to do for him."

"Mamma," said little 4-year-old Ethel, "may I have a piece of cake?" "Wait until I'm ready, Ethel," replied the mother. "Why, mamma," exclaimed Ethel in surprise, "you don't have to get ready. It's me that wants it."

Nellie had recently been promoted to the junior grammar class, and one evening after her father had said grace at dinner she said: "Excuse me, papa, but it isn't grammatical to say 'A men'; you should say 'A man.'"

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Johnny, "Mr. Singleton is engaged to sister Nellie now, isn't he?" "Why, what makes you think [illegible] Johnny?" asked his mother. [illegible]

COURTS OF EUROPE

Behind the Scenes With the Nobility of the Old World

Prince Luigi of Italy, Duke of the Abruzzi, the adventurous nephew of King Humbert, now engaged in a daring attempt to reach the North Pole, appears to have had a very narrow escape from being shipwrecked in the Arctic seas. For, according to a letter which has just reached Italy from a member of the expedition and dated from Cape Flora, Francis Joseph Land, the Duke's vessel, which bears the name of the Polar Star, was almost dashed to pieces by an immense iceberg driven by a strong wind. The vessel was moored some few hundred feet from the shore, while the crew were engaged in unloading provisions when suddenly a white monster was seen bearing down upon the ship. The alarm was given, and by dint of the most strenuous efforts the ship was removed just as the iceberg crashed into the place where it had been moored.

The letters giving this and other items of information are dated the beginning of August, and assert that everybody on board the Polar Star is well, and contain some flowers which, after having been examined by the botanical authorities in Turin, have been found to correspond with the plants which are sometimes discovered in the sheltered portions of the highest Alpine peaks. The flowers in question come from Cape Flora, Francis Joseph Land.

The unfortunate and unsavory story of Princess Philippe of Coburg, now the inmate of a lunatic asylum near Dresden, is once more engaging the attention of the courts in Paris and in Vienna, greatly to the annoyance of Emperor Francis Joseph, who takes the ground very rightly that, inasmuch as both the husband and the father of the Princess are possessed of colossal wealth, they ought, for very shame sake, to effect some compromise with the creditors of the Princess.

The case now before the tribunals is a suit brought by the well-known Parisian jeweler Hartogg, of the Rue Lafayette, to recover payment for jewelry to the value of a quarter of a million dollars which the Princess in person purchased from him on credit, and which within three days afterward was pawned in London. It need scarcely be pointed out that a transaction of this kind is not merely questionable, but even criminal, and would have been punished as such in the case of a less exalted offender. It is bad enough that King Leopold and Prince Philip should decline to pay the ordinary debts of a princess, who is the daughter of the one and the wife of another, and should permit even her linen and dresses to be sold by public auction for the benefit of those to whom she owes money. But one would have thought that they might at least have had the decency to do something toward compromising the charges of these creditors, who were in a position to prove deliberate crime against the royal lady.

Leo XIII. has just presented an exquisite rosary, composed of gold mounted agates and jewels, to Madame Loubet, the wife of the President of the French Republic, in remembrance, so he declares, of the very agreeable day that he spent in her native city of Montelimar, at the time when he was still Nuncio at Brussels, that is to say, nearly sixty years ago. Inasmuch as the worthy Madame Loubet was not even born at that time, and as the holy father merely remained in Montelimar long enough to admit of the dining of the passengers of the stage coach in which he was traveling, the compliment is just a trifle farfetched.

The intentions of the Pontiff, however, are excellent. For he knows how devoted the Chief Magistrate of France is to his better half, he knows of her piety, and he feels confident that she will use her influence to prevent the President from acting on the suggestion of the Parliamentary Budget Committe to abolish the French Embassy to the Vatican. Pope Leo never paid any such compliments as this to the wife of any previous President of the French Republic, and the gift has therefore excited a considerable amount of comment.

SIR EDWARD CLARKE.

It would be altogether wrong to attach undue importance to the utterances of Sir Edward Clarke, Q. C., in connection with the Transvaal War, and his virulent abuse of the Government, and especially of Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, coming as it does from the conservative side of the House of Commons, need not be looked upon as the expression of the opinion of any political party, but mere as the view of a thoroughly embittered and disappointed man. As usual, Sir Edward, in assailing the war party, is espousing the least popular side, and is merely adding to the very universal dislike with which he is regarded. Yet, with all that, he is a clever and even brilliant lawyer, but absolutely devoid of delicacy and tact.

His friends endeavor to convey the impression that if he did not [illegible] the Attorney Generalship or his former post of Solicitor General in the present Salisbury Administration, it was because he himself did not want either of these offices, owing to their inadequate emolument. But this is nonsense. Each of these prizes of the legal profession carries with it a salary of $40,000, while the official fees which they receive, and the semi-official business which is thrown in their way, by reason of their office, is estimated at nearly double that amount, that is to say at about $80,000 per annum, added to which both offices are considered as the last stepping-stone to one of the very highest offices on the British Bench, that is to say, either to the Lord Chancellorship, the Lord Chief Justiceship or the Mastership of the Rolls.

The fact of the matter is that Sir Edward was not included by Lord Salisbury in the present Administration at the time of its formation because he had given great offense in high quarters and in Government circles, owing to the manner in which he conducted the frightful suit of libel, brought by Oscar Wilde, against the Marquis of Queensberry, while he has always been an object of special aversion to the Prince of Wales since the baccarat scandal, in which he was retained by Sir William Gordon Cummings, and, as the latter's counsel, was called upon to cross-examine his future king, which he did in a singularly awkward, clumsy and offensive manner. The very fact that he should have championed the cause of such a creature as Oscar Wilde in a court was held by the present Premier to render it impossible that he should be entrusted with the dignity, the responsibility and above all the prestige of one of the two great law offices of the Crown.

Sir Edward's career has been an extraordinary triumph of character and talent. Without any of the customary advantage of a public school education or of a university training, he began life as a subordinate clerk in the War Department and used a portion of his meager salary to read for the bar, eking out a scanty subsistence by journalistic work for the London "Standard." His facility of speech has always been remarkable. But his appearance, like his manners, was and still is so homely, and so undistinguished that the other day after he had addressed the Working Men's Club, in a locality where he was unknown, people were heard to remark "What a very intelligent speech for a laboring man."

—MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

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Impoverished blood is the secret of half the disease known to humanity—rheumatism, dropsy, stomach and liver trouble, with all their attendant misery, may nine times out of ten be traced to the circulatory system. Correct that and all goes well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People increase the red corpuscles in the blood and thereby give it new life and richness. They also tone up the nerves and are a specific for many serious disorders.

Mrs. Joseph M. Evans, of Carterville, Mo., says: "Two years ago I had dropsy of the left limb so severely that my physicians said I could not recover. I had been sick about a year, and most of the time was bedfast. The treatment of the physicians did me no permanent good. I steadily grew worse.

"My brother finally insisted that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The first box effected a change for the better in my condition, and I continued to improve steadily.

"I took about six months steady treatment. The result is that I do not now feel a trace of my former ailments."

Mrs. Lue Evans.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a notary public, this 12th day of October, 1898.

WM. B. WOLCOTT, *Notary Public.*

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7th The slight additional cost to us at the mine is offset by our being able to give our customers a high grade coal at no additional expense to them, resulting in an increased patronage by so doing.

The Hincks Coal Co., Main Office, 98 Broad St. Branch Office, Ara Warren's Drug Store, Hammond St.

MARMALADE TARTLETS.

Mix two ounces of bread crumbs and two tablespoonfuls of marmalade in a pint of boiling milk. Beat up three eggs, melt up two ounces of butter and add to the milk, with sugar to taste. Line patty pans with short crust, half fill them with this mixture and bake until set, and the pastry is done. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve.

Col. J. L. Torrey, the author of the bankruptcy law, and later the commander of a regiment of rough riders, found among his troopers two young men in whom he has taken great interest. One of them, Charles Blake of Sand Creek, Wyo., he has sent to the Kansas state university for a full collegiate course. To the other, Truman Fox, of Sundance, Wyo., he has given $5000 for a course in art, to be begun in St. Louis and finished in London.

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THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER VII.

HE SETS HIS TRAP.

"May I come in? I hope I do not disturb you, my dear friend," said Bonaparte late one evening, putting his nose in at the cabin door, where the German and his son sat finishing their supper.

It was two months since he had been installed as schoolmaster in Tant' Sannie's household, and he had grown mighty and more mighty day by day. He visited the cabin no more, sat close to Tant' Sannie drinking coffee all the evening and walked about loftily with his hands under the coattails of the German's black cloth and, failed to see even a nigger who wished him a deferential good morning. It was therefore with no small surprise that the German perceived Bonaparte's red nose at his door.

"Walk in, walk in," he said joyfully. "Boy, boy, see if there is coffee left. Well, none. Make a fire. We have done supper, but"—

"My dear friend," said Bonaparte, taking off his hat, "I came not to sup, not for mere creature comforts, but for an hour of brotherly intercourse with a kindred spirit. The press of business and the weight of thought, but they alone, may sometimes prevent me from sharing the secrets of my bosom with him for whom I have so great a sympathy. You perhaps wonder when I shall return the two pounds"—

"Oh, no, no! Make a fire, make a fire, boy. We will have a pot of hot coffee presently!" said the German, rubbing his hands and looking about, not knowing how best to show his pleasure at the unexpected visit.

For three weeks the German's diffident "Good evening" had met with a stately bow, the chin of Bonaparte lifting itself higher daily, and his shadow had not darkened the cabin doorway since he came to borrow the two pounds. The German walked to the head of the bed and took down a blue bag that hung there. Blue bags were a specialty of the Germans. He kept above 50 stowed away in different corners of his room, some filled with curious stones, some with seeds that had been in his possession 15 years, some with rusty nails, buckles and bits of old harness, in all a wonderful assortment, but highly prized.

"We have something here not so bad," said the German, smiling knowingly, as he dived his hand into the bag and took out a handful of almonds and raisins. "I buy these for my chickens. They increase in size, but they still think the old man must have something nice for them. And the old man—well, a big boy may have a sweet tooth sometimes, may he not? Ha, ha!" said the German chuckling at his own joke, as he heaped the plate with almonds. "Here is a stone, two stones, to crack them, no late patent improvement—well, Adam's nutcracker. Ha, ha! But I think we shall do. We will not leave them uncracked. We will consume a few without fashionable improvements."

Here the German sat down on one side of the table, Bonaparte on the other, each one with a couple of flat stones before him and the plate between them.

"Do not be afraid," said the German, "do not be afraid. I do not forget the boy at the fire. I crack for him. The bag is full. Why, this is strange," he said suddenly, cracking open a large nut, "three kernels! I have not observed that before. This must be retained. This is valuable." He wrapped the nut gravely in paper and put it carefully in his waistcoat pocket. "Valuable, very valuable," he said, shaking his head.

"Ah, my friend," said Bonaparte, "what joy it is to be once more in your society!"

The German's eye glistened, and Bonaparte seized his hand and squeezed it warmly. They then proceeded to crack and eat. After awhile Bonaparte said, stuffing a handful of raisins into his mouth:

"I was so deeply grieved, my dear friend, that you and Tant' Sannie had some slight unpleasantness this evening."

"Oh, no, no!" said the German. "It is all right now. A few sheep missing, but I make it good myself. I give my 12 sheep and work in the other eight."

"It is rather hard that you should have to make good the lost sheep," said Bonaparte. "It is no fault of yours."

"Well," said the German, "this is the case. Last evening I count the sheep at the kraal. Twenty are missing. I ask the herd. He tells me they are with the other flock; he tells me so distinctly. How can I think he lies? This afternoon I count the other flock. The sheep are not there. They come back here. The herd is gone; the sheep are gone. But I cannot—no, I will not—believe he stole them," said the German, growing suddenly excited. "Some one else, but not he. I know that boy. I knew him three years. He is a good boy. I have seen him deeply affected on account of his soul. And she would send the police after him! I say I would rather make the loss good myself. I will not have it. He has fled in fear. I know his heart. It was," said the German, with a little gentle hesitation, "under my words that he first felt his need of a Saviour."

Bonaparte cracked some more almonds, then said, yawning, and more as though he asked for the sake of having something to converse about than from any interest he felt in the subject:

"And what has become of the herd's wife?"

The German was alight again in a moment.

"Yes; his wife. She has a child 6 days old, and Tant' Sannie would turn her out into the fields this night. That," said the German, rising, "that is what I call cruelty, diabolical cruelty. My soul abhors that deed. The man that could do such a thing I could run him through with a knife!" said the German, his gray eyes flashing and his bushy black beard adding to the murderous fury of his aspect. "Then, suddenly subsiding, he said: "But all is now well. Tant' Sannie gives her word that the maid shall remain for some days. I go to Oom Muller's tomorrow to learn if the sheep may not be there. If they are not, then I return. They are gone; that is all. I make it good."

"Tant' Sannie is a singular woman," said Bonaparte, taking the tobacco bag the German passed to him.

"Singular! Yes," said the German; "but her heart is on her right side. I have lived long years with her, and I may say I have for her an affection which she returns. I may say," added the German, with warmth—"I may say that there is not one soul on this farm for whom I have not an affection."

"Ah, my friend," said Bonaparte, "when the grace of God is in our hearts, is it not so with us all? Do we not love the very worm we tread upon and as we tread upon it? Do we know distinctions of race or of sex or of color? No!

"Love so amazing, so divine,
It fills my soul, my life, my all."

After a time he sank into a less fervent mood and remarked:

"The colored female who waits upon Tant' Sannie appears to be of a virtuous disposition, an individual who"—

"Virtuous," said the German. "I have confidence in her. There is that in her which is pure, that which is noble. The rich and high that walk this earth with lofty eyelids might exchange with her."

The German here got up to bring a coal for Bonaparte's pipe, and they sat together talking for awhile. At length Bonaparte knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"It is time that I took my departure, dear friend," he said, "but before I do so shall we not close this evening of sweet communion and brotherly intercourse by a few words of prayer? Oh, how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the dew upon the mountains of Hermon, for there the Lord bestowed a blessing, even life for evermore."

"Stay and drink some coffee," said the German.

"No, thank you, my friend. I have business that must be done tonight," said Bonaparte. "Your dear son appears to have gone to sleep. He is going to take the wagon to the mill tomorrow. What a little man he is!"

"A fine boy."

But, though the boy nodded before the fire, he was not asleep, and they all knelt down to pray.

When they rose from their knees, Bonaparte extended his hand to Waldo and patted him on the head.

"Good night, my lad," he said. "As you go to the mill tomorrow we shall not see you for some days. Good night. Goodby. The Lord bless and guide you and may he bring you back to us in safety to find us all as you have left us!" He laid some emphasis on the last words. "And you, my dear friend," he added, turning with redoubled warmth to the German, "long, long shall I look back to this evening as a time of refreshment from the presence of the Lord, as an hour of blessed intercouse with a brother in Jesus. May such often return! The Lord bless you," he added, with yet deeper fervor, "richly, richly!"

Then he opened the door and vanished out into the darkness.

"He, he, he!" laughed Bonaparte as he stumbled over the stones. "If there isn't the rarest lot of fools on this farm that ever God Almighty stuck legs to: He, he, he! When the worms come out then the blackbirds feed. Ha, ha, ha!" Then he drew himself up. Even when alone he liked to pose with a certain dignity. It was second nature to him.

He looked in at the kitchen door. The Hottentot maid who acted as interpreter between Tant' Sannie and himself was gone, and Tant' Sannie herself was in bed.

"Never mind, Bon, my boy," he said as he walked round to his own room. "Tomorrow will do. He, he, he."

CHAPTER VIII

HE CATCHES THE OLD BIRD

At 4 o'clock the next afternoon the German rode across the plain returning from his search for the lost sheep. He rode slowly, for he had been in the saddle since sunrise and was somewhat weary, and the heat of the afternoon made his horse sleepy as it picked its way slowly along the sandy road. Every now and then a great red spider would start out of the "karroo" on one side of the path and run across to the other, but nothing else broke the still monotony. Presently, behind one of the highest of the milk bushes that dotted the roadside, the German caught sight of a Kaffir woman, seated there evidently for such shadow as the milk bush might afford from the sloping rays of the sun. The German turned the horse's head out of the road. It was not his way to pass a living creature without a word of greeting. Coming nearer, he found it was no other than the wife of the absconding Kaffir herd. She had a baby tied on her back by a dirty strip of red blanket. Another strip hardly larger was twisted round her waist, for the rest of her black body was naked. She was a sullen, ill looking woman, with lips hideously protruding.

The German questioned her as to how she came there. She muttered in broken Dutch that she had been turned away. Had she done evil? She shook her head sullenly. Had she had food given her? She grunted a negative and fanned the flies from her baby. Telling the woman to remain where she was, he turned his horse's head to the road and rode off at a furious pace.

"Hard, hearted! Cruel! O my God! Is this the way"—

yes, yes!" ejaculated the old man as he rode on, but presently his anger began to evaporate, his horse's pace slackened, and by the time he had reached his own door he was nodding and smiling.

Dismounting quickly, he went to the great chest where his provisions were kept. Here he got out a little meal, a few mealies, a few roaster cakes. These he tied up in three blue handkerchiefs, and, putting them into a sailcloth bag, he strung them over his shoulders. Then he looked circumspectly out at the door. It was very bad to be discovered in the act of giving. It made him red up to the roots of his old grizzled hair. No one was about, however, so he rode off again. Before the milk bush sat the Kaffir woman still, like Hagar, he thought, thrust out by her mistress in the wilderness to die. Telling her to loosen the handkerchief from her head, he poured into it the contents of his bag. The woman tied it up in sullen silence.

"You must try to get to the nexx farm," said the German.

The woman shook her head. She would sleep in the field.

The German reflected. Kaffir women were accustomed to sleep in the open air, but then the child was small, and after so hot a day the night might be chilly. That she would creep back to the huts at the homestead when the darkness favored her the German's sagacity did not make evident to him. He took off the old brown salt and pepper coat and held it out to her. The woman received it in silence and laid it across her knee. "With that they will sleep warmly, not so bad. Ha, ha, ha!" said the German. And he rode home, nodding his head in a manner that would have made any other man dizzy.

"I wish he would not come back tonight," said Em, her face wet with tears.

"It will be just the same if he comes back tomorrow," said Lyndall.

The two girls sat on the step of the cabin waiting for the German's return. Lyndall shaded her eyes with her hand from the sunset light.

"There he comes," she said, "whistling 'Ach Jerusalem du schone!' so loud I can hear him here."

"Perhaps he has found the sheep."

"Found them!" said Lyndall. "He would whistle just so if he knew he had to die tonight."

"You look at the sunset, eh, chickens?" the German said as he came up at a smart canter. "Ah, yes, that is beautiful!" he added as he dismounted pausing for a moment with his hand on the saddle to look at the evening sky, where the sun shot up long flaming streaks, between which and the eye thin yellow clouds floated. "Eh, you weep?" said the German as the girls ran up to him.

Before they had time to reply the voice of Tant' Sannie was heard.

"You child of the child of the child of a Kaffir's dog, come here!"

The German looked up. He thought the Dutchwoman, come out to cool herself in the yard, called to some misbehaving servant. The old man looked round to see who it might be.

"You old vagabond of a praying German, are you deaf?"

Tant' Sannie stood before the steps of the kitchen. Upon them sat the lean Hottentot. Upon the highest stood Bonaparte Blenkins, both hands folded under the tails of his coat and his eyes fixed on the sunset sky.

The German dropped the saddle on the ground.

"Bish, bish, bish! What may this be?" he said and walked toward the house. "Very strange!"

The girls followed him, Em still weeping, Lyndall with her face rather white and her eyes wide open.

"And I have the heart of a devil, did you say? You could run me through with a knife, could you?" cried the Dutchwoman. "I could not drive the Kaffir maid away because I was afraid of you, was I? Oh, you miserable rag! I loved you, did I? I would have liked to marry you, would I, would I, would I?" cried the Boer woman. "You cat's tail, you dog's paw! Be near my house tomorrow morning when the sun rises," she gasped, "my Kaffirs will drag you through the sand! They would do it gladly, any of them, for a bit of tobacco, for all your prayings with them."

"I am bewildered, I am bewildered," said the German, standing before her and raising his hand to his forehead. "I—I do not understand."

"Ask him, ask him!" cried Tant' Sannie, pointing to Bonaparte. "He knows. You thought he could not make me understand, but he did, he did, you old fool! I know enough English for that. You be here," shouted the Dutchwoman, "when the morning star rises, and I will let my Kaffirs take you out and drag you till there is not one bone left in your old body that is not broken as fine as bobootie meat, you old beggar! All your rags are not worth that they should be thrown out on to the ash heap," cried the Boer woman, "but I will have them for my sheep! Not one rotten hoof of your old mare do you take with you. I will have her—all, all for my sheep that you have lost, you godless thing!"

The Boer woman wiped the moisture from her mouth with the palm of her hand.

The German turned to Bonaparte, who still stood on the step absorbed in the beauty of the sunset.

"Do not address me, do not approach me, lost man," said Bonaparte, not moving his eye nor lowering his chin. "There is a crime from which all nature revolts; there is a crime whose name is loathsome to the human ear. That crime is yours; that crime is ingratitude. This woman has been your benefactress. On her farm you have lived, after her sheep you have looked, into her house you have been allowed to enter and hold Divine service, an honor of which you were never worthy, and how have you rewarded her? Basely, basely, basely!"

"But it is all false, lies and falsehoods. I must, I will speak," said the German, suddenly looking round bewildered. "Do I dream? Are you mad? What may it be?"

"Go, dog!" cried the Dutchwoman. "I would have been a rich woman this day if it had not been for your laziness, praying with the Kaffirs behind the kraal walls. Go, you Kaffir dog!"

"But what then is the matter? What may have happened since I left?" said the German, turning to the Hottentot woman who sat upon the step.

She was his friend; she would tell him truly. [illegible]

"Give it him, old missis! Give it him!"

It was so nice to see the white man who had been master hunted down. The colored woman laughed and threw a dozen mealie grains into her mouth to chew.

All anger and excitement faded from the old man's face. He turned slowly away and walked down the little path to his cabin, with his shoulders bent. It was all dark before him. He stumbled over the threshold of his own well known door.

Em, sobbing bitterly, would have followed him, but the Boer woman prevented her by a flood of speech which convulsed the Hottentot, so low were its images.

"Come, Em," said Lyndall, lifting her small, proud head, "let us go in. We will not stay to hear such language."

She looked into the Boer woman's eyes. Tant' Sannie understood the meaning of the look if not the words. She waddled after them and caught Em by the arm. She had struck Lyndall once years before and had never done it again, so she took Em.

"So you will defy me, too, will you, you Englishman's ugliness!" she cried as with one hand she forced the child down and held her head tightly against her knee. With the other she beat her first upon one cheek and then upon the other.

For one instant Lyndall looked on. Then she laid her small fingers on the Boer woman's arm. With the exertion of half her strength Tant' Sannie might have flung the girl back upon the stones. It was not the power of the slight fingers, tightly though they clinched her broad wrist, so tightly that at bedtime the marks were still there, but the Boer woman looked into the clear eyes and at the quivering white lips and with a half surprised curse relaxed her hold. The girl drew Em's arm through her own.

"Move!" she said to Bonaparte, who stood in the door, and he, Bonaparte the invincible, in the hour of his triumph, moved to give her place.

The Hottentot ceased to laugh, and an uncomfortable silence fell on all the three in the doorway.

Once in their room, Em sat down on the floor and wailed bitterly. Lyndall lay on the bed, with her arm drawn across her eyes, very white and still.

"Hoo, hoo!" cried Em. "And they won't let him take the gray mare, and Waldo has gone to the mill. Hoo, hoo! And perhaps they won't let us go and say goodby to him. Hoo, hoo, hoo!"

"I wish you would be quiet," said Lyndall without moving. "Does it give you such felicity to let Bonaparte know he is hurting you? We will ask no one. It will be supper time soon. Listen, and when you hear the chink of the knives and forks we will go out and see him."

Em suppressed her sobs and listened intently, kneeling at the door. Suddenly some one came to the window and put the shutter up.

"Who was that?" said Lyndall, starting.

"The girl, I suppose," said Em. "How early she is this evening!"

But Lyndall sprang from the bed and seized the handle of the door, shaking it fiercely. The door was locked on the outside. She ground her teeth.

"What is the matter?" asked Em.

The room was in perfect darkness now.

"Nothing," said Lyndall quietly, "only they have locked us in."

She turned and went back to bed again. But ere long Em heard a sound of movement. Lyndall had climbed up into the window and with her fingers felt the woodwork that surrounded the panes. Slipping down, the girl loosened the iron knob from the foot of the bedstead, and, climbing up again, she broke with it every pane of glass in the window, beginning at the top and ending at the bottom.

"What are you doing?" asked Em, who heard the falling fragments.

Her companion made her no reply, but leaned on every little crossbar, which cracked and gave way beneath her. Then she pressed with all her strength against the shutter. She had thought the wooden buttons would give way, but by the clinking sound she knew that the iron bar had been put across. She was quite quiet for a time. Clambering down, she took from the table a small one bladed penknife, with which she began to peck at the hard wood of the shutter.

"What are you doing now?" asked Em, who had ceased crying in her wonder and had drawn near.

"Trying to make a hole," was the short reply.

"Do you think you will be able to?"

"No, but I am trying."

In an agony of suspense Em waited. For ten minutes Lyndall pecked. The hole was three-eighths of an inch deep. Then the blade sprang into ten pieces.

"What has happened now?" asked Em, blubbering afresh.

"Nothing," said Lyndall. "Bring me my nightgown, a piece of paper and the matches."

Wondering, Em fumbled about till she found them.

"What are you going to do with them?" she whispered.

"Burn down the window."

"But won't the whole house take fire and burn down too?"

"Yes."

"But will it not be very wicked?"

"Yes, very, and I do not care."

She arranged the nightgown carefully in the corner of the window, with the chips of the frame about it. There was only one match in the box. She drew it carefully along the wall. For a moment it burned up blue and showed the tiny face with its glistening eyes. She held it carefully to the paper. For an instant it burned up brightly, then flickered and went out. She blew the spark, but it died also. Then she threw the paper on to the ground, trod on it and went to her bed and began to undress.

Em rushed to the door, knocking against it wildly.

"Oh, Tant' Sannie, Tant' Sannie! Oh, let us out!" she cried. "Oh, Lyndall, what are we to do?"

Lyndall wiped a drop of blood off the lip she had bitten.

"I am going to sleep," she said. "If you like to sit there and howl till the morning, do. Perhaps you will find that it helps. I never heard that howling helped any one."

Long after, when Em herself had gone to bed and was almost asleep, Lyndall came and stood at her bedside.

"Rub some of powder into her hand. "Rub some on your face. Does it not burn where she struck you?"

Then she crept back to her own bed. Long, long after, when Em was really asleep, she lay still awake and folded her hands on her little breast and muttered:

"When that day comes and I am strong, I will hate everything that has power and help everything that is weak." And she bit her lip again.

The German looked out at the cabin door for the last time that night. Then he paced the room slowly and sighed. Then he drew out a pen and paper and sat down to write, rubbing his old gray eyes with his knuckles before he began:

My Chickens—You did not come to say goodby to the old man. Might you? Ah, well, there is a land where they part no more, where saints immortal reign.

I sit here alone, and I think of you. Will you forget the old man? When you wake tomorrow, he will be far away. The old horse is lazy, but he has his stick to help him. That is three legs. He comes back one day with gold and diamonds. Will you welcome him? Well, we shall see. I go to meet Waldo. He comes back, with the wagon. Then he follows me. Poor boy! God knows. There is a land where all things are made right, but that land is not here.

My little children, serve the Saviour. Give your hearts to him while you are yet young. Life is short.

Nothing is mine, otherwise I would say, Lyndall, take my books, Em my stones. Now I say nothing. The things are mine. It is not righteous, God knows. But I am silent. Let it be. But I feel it. I must say I feel it.

Do not cry too much for the old man. He goes out to seek his fortune and comes back with it in a bag, it may be.

I love my children. Do they think of me? I am old Otto, who goes out to seek his fortune.

O. F.

Having concluded this quaint production, he put it where the children would find it the next morning and proceeded to prepare his bundle. He never thought of entering a protest against the loss of his goods. Like a child he submitted and wept. He had been there 11 years, and it was hard to go away. He spread open on the bed a blue handkerchief and on it put one by one the things he thought most necessary and important—a little bag of curious seeds which he meant to plant some day, an old German hymnbook, three misshapen stones that he greatly valued, a Bible, a shirt and two handkerchiefs. Then there was room for nothing more. He tied up the bundle tightly and put it on a chair by his bedside.

"That is not much. They cannot say I take much," he said, looking at it.

He put his knotted stick beside it, his blue tobacco bag and his short pipe, and then inspected his coats. He had two left, a moth eaten overcoat and a black alpaca out at the elbows. He decided for the overcoat. It was warm certainly, but then he could carry it over his arm and only put it on when he met some one along the road. It was more respectable than the black alpaca. He hung the greatcoat over the back of the chair and stuffed a hard bit of roaster cake under the knot of the bundle, and then his preparations were completed. The German stood contemplating them with much satisfaction. He had almost forgotten his sorrow at leaving in his pleasure at preparing. Suddenly he started. An expression of intense pain passed over his face. He drew back his left arm quickly and then pressed his right hand upon his breast.

"Ah, the sudden pang again!" he said.

His face was white, but it quickly regained its color. Then the old man busied himself in putting everything right.

"I will leave it neat. They shall not say I did not leave it neat," he said. Even the little bags of seeds on the mantelpiece he put in rows and dusted. Then he undressed and got into bed. Under his pillow was a little story book. He drew it forth. To the old German a story was no story. Its events were as real and as important to himself as the matters of his own life. He could not go away without knowing whether that wicked earl relented and whether the baron married Emilina. So he adjusted his spectacles and began to read. Occasionally, as his feelings became too strongly moved, he ejaculated "Ah, I thought so! That was a rogue. I saw it before. I knew it from the beginning." More than half an hour had passed when he looked up to the silver watch at the top of his bed.

"The march is long tomorrow. This will not do," he said, taking off his spectacles and putting them carefully into the book to mark the place. "This will be good reading as I walk along tomorrow," he added as he stuffed the book into the pocket of the greatcoat, "very good reading." He nodded his head and lay down. He thought a little of his own troubles, a good deal of the two little girls he was leaving of the earl, of Emilina, of the baron, but he was soon asleep, sleeping as peacefully as a little child upon whose innocent soul sorrow and care cannot rest.

It was very quiet in the room. The coals in the fireplace threw a dull red light across the floor upon the red lions on the quilt. Eleven o'clock came, and the room was very still. One o'clock came. The glimmer had died out, though the ashes were still warm, and the room was very dark. The gray mouse which had its hole under the tool box came out and sat on the sacks in the corner. Then, growing bolder, the room was so dark, it climbed the chair at the bedside, nibbled at the roaster cake, took one bite quickly at the candle and then sat on its haunches listening. It heard the even breathing of the old man and the steps of the hungry Kaffir dog going his last round in search of a bone or a skin that had been forgotten, and it heard the white hen call out as the wildcat ran away with one of her brood, and it heard the chicken cry. Then the gray mouse went back to its hole under the tool box, and the room was quiet. And 2 o'clock came. By that time the night was grown dull and cloudy. The wildcat had gone to its home on the "kopje." The Kaffir dog had found a bone and lay gnawing it.

An intense quiet reigned everywhere. Only in her room the Boer woman tossed her great arms in her sleep, for she dreamed that a dark shadow with outstretched wings fled slowly over her house, and she moaned and shivered. And the night was very still.

But, quiet as all places were, there was a quite peculiar quiet in the German's room. Though you strained your ear most carefully, you caught no sound of breathing.

He was not gone, for the old coat still hung on the chair, the coat that was to be worn over the new one.

ready for tomorrow's long march. The old German himself lay there, his wavy black hair just touched with gray thrown back upon the pillow. The old face was lying there alone in the dark, smiling like a little child—oh, so peacefully! There is a stranger whose coming, they say, is worse than all the ills of life, from whose presence we flee away trembling, but he comes very tenderly sometimes, and it seemed almost as though death had known and loved the old man, so gently it touched him. And how could it deal hardly with him—the loving, simple, childlike old man?

So it smoothed out the wrinkles that were in the old forehead, and fixed the passing smile and sealed the eyes that they might not weep again, and then the short sleep of time was melted into the long, long sleep of eternity.

"How has he grown so young in this one night?" they said when they found him in the morning.

Yes, dear old man, to such as you time brings no age. You die with the purity and innocence of your childhood upon you, though you die in your gray hairs.

(To be Continued.)

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ENGLAND AND HER ENEMIES

Armed to the Teeth, Great Britain Stands Prepared to Face a Coalition Never Yet Effected.

DOES England intend to dupe all Europe? Under the guise of a fear of threatened European intrigue and what she [illegible] all indications of outside interference in her South African war is Britain stealing a march upon her great military and naval rivals and [illegible] herself in a position of martial [illegible] that will leave her impregnable to the rest of Europe and usher in the twentieth century the supreme and independent arbiter of the [illegible] of the old world?

The first thing to suggest any such [illegible] questions was the magnitude of Great Britain's preparations for war with an enemy numerically inferior to many of her own numerous colonies. Those preparations seemed out of all proportion to the requirements of the military situation, and, to add to the [illegible] which those preparations caus- [illegible] second move was made against a more or less imaginary coalition [illegible] the entire British fleet was put [illegible] war footing. The irony of the situation arose from the fact that even [illegible] such preparations were taking [illegible] every political minister in Great [illegible] was declaring that not a power [illegible] would dare to raise a hand [illegible] England in her African war [illegible] that all talk of interference was [illegible]

[illegible] serious indeed are the moves [illegible] on the European chess board for [illegible] of preserving the balance of [illegible] Just what this "balance of [illegible] consists of no one exactly seems [illegible] know. It has apparently to deal [illegible] on the whole, the momentary aggressiveness of any given power or [illegible] and is a phrase much tossed [illegible] at the beginning of every war [illegible] in the last 20 years.

[illegible] the balance of power seems to [illegible] danger. The triple alliance has [illegible] its tripartite head very sagely [illegible] said that England is getting too [illegible]perous. The dual alliance has [illegible] wise and said the same. Holland and Belgium have been shifting [illegible] uneasily. In other words, Europe has her eye on England, and all [illegible] because this last mentioned [illegible] is engaged in a war with two [illegible] South African republics and [illegible] to be carrying too much buckshot for such a small fry enemy.

As for England, she has put the chip on her shoulder. As usual, that means [illegible] calling out of her reserves, a mobilization of her fleet and the fitting out [illegible] flying squadron. It is always a part of the game with England when [illegible] doubt to play a flying squadron. She [illegible] one on the international board [illegible] four years ago, the Venezuelan situation assumed rather a foreboding complexion. That flying squadron, it is true, did nothing but cruise up the coast of Ireland and back, but it was obviously meant as a gentle hint that John Bull was ready for business should Uncle Sam try to knock the chip off his shoulder. It was not necessary, however, to do any knocking in the case, as England herself quietly slipped away her badge of belligerency. But today the situation is different. It is no mere boundary dispute that is at the bottom of affairs. It is a matter of struggling for that mysterious and consequently indefinite thing, "the balance of power," and it is futile to deny that today all Europe is willing and ready to strike at Great Britain, the only question being, what power dare make the first move?

The authorities at London, it is said, are quite aware of this condition of affairs, and have been acting accordingly. They know, or seem to know, that Russia, Germany, France, Austria, Italy, Holland and Belgium each have interests at stake and will each be more or less affected by the eventual South African settlement. Whether or not a display of force on the part of Great Britain will be sufficient to ward off interference remains to be seen. Probably the only thing that intervenes to save the British empire from receiving its deathblow from its European enemies is the jealousy and enmity which exist among those different powers themselves, obviating all concerted and harmonious action and allowing the European scapegoat to go on with her empire building as though she never had a dozen powers bristling enviously about her heels.

It is whispered about that both Russia and France have entered into a secret understanding and have even decided on a plan of action. These two powers, it is said, are both willing to offer an identical note of interrogation to England, asking just what is her ultimate intention in South Africa and suggesting mediation in her present war with the Boers. They are most anxious to learn officially if England proposes to wipe out the two republics of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State and merge them and the remainder of the Cape country into one vast British dominion, corresponding in Africa to what Canada is in America.

If such is her intention, this, naturally, means a very grave and ominous unsettling of the "balance of power," and such a movement would be well worth nipping in the bud, if possible. In fact, what is the use of "alliances" if such things are not to be looked after?

If such a British empire were to be once established in Africa, it would mean that practically all of the dark continent worth possessing would pass under the union jack. It is, therefore, merely an act of self protection on the part of Europe to attempt to prevent any such aggrandizement of the power of the Anglo-Saxon. It was, by the way, deemed necessary by the powers to take the same sort of precautionary action during the Chino-Japanese war, at a time when the aggressive little Jap threatened to disturb the state of affairs in the east. In the present case it is interesting to look into the different individual purposes which the numerous powers would have in interfering with England during her present campaign in Africa.

Germany, for instance, would like very much to take advantage of Britain's momentary embarrassment and assume absolute control of the Samoan islands, besides an extension of her Chinese possessions at Shanghai and Kiau Chou. She would also like to have a slice of Africa herself, and would not be averse to annexing a little territory east of Albert Nyanza if she saw the coast was clear.

Russia, who has been struggling so persistently and so adroitly for paramount influence in northern China, would like to pour a few more thousand Cossack troopers into that part of Asia and establish herself a little more firmly in the disintegrating kingdom of the dragon. She would also not be above quietly seizing a long sighed for outlet on the Persian gulf or the Arabian sea, besides forcing certain concessions from Turkey which would make Russian influence a little more appreciated in the Mediterranean.

It is well known that France has long been looking for a chance to extend her possessions in east Africa. She still dreams of regaining some of her lost prestige in Egypt and is only too anxious in some way or other to avenge the Fashoda affair. Austria is not so actively interested in aggressive movements, but it is a well known fact that she wishes to share with Russia in any concessions which might be wrung from Turkey when the British lion was not looking in that direction. Italy, too, still hungers after San Mun bay and has forces in the neighborhood of that district waiting for orders. Besides this, Italy is also watching for an opportunity to get a foothold in the interior of China.

It will be seen, therefore, that it is a case of the mice playing when the cat's away. Holland, of course, has a fellow feeling with her South African sons and their descendants in their struggle against a stronger power, and would not be averse to putting a finger in the pie if the chance should arise.

So once again in her history Great Britain finds herself in a position of "splendid isolation." She finds herself with half a score of great armed powers ready to spring at her throat. In her hour of trial she has just one assured friend, apparently, and there is every reason to believe that the bonds of that friendship are made up of the threads of fraternal sentiment and not the chains of diplomatic alliance. That friend is the United States of America, and the attitude of our republic may broadly be called a reciprocation of the good will displayed by the Salisbury government when we ourselves, at the beginning of the Hispano-American war, were in a position not unlike that of England today.

But England's quarrel is not America's, and so, to all intents and purposes, the position of splendid isolation remains.

How is England, in such circumstances, preparing for the worst? Need she dread such a contingency as European intervention, and, if such should come about, what would be her course of action?

In the first place, it must be remembered that England in a way has always to be prepared for trouble. That is the penalty she pays for being the possessor of many and widely separated colonies. It has of late years been the constant effort of the British admiralty to have a navy which shall equal in strength the combined navies of Russia and France. This entire fleet of Great Britain has suddenly and with amazing quickness been put on a war footing, a flying squadron has been formed and the channel squadron, the strongest detachment of all England's navy, has been dispatched to the Mediterranean, where it will watch the French fleet hovering ominously about the Levant. She has also a strong fleet in southern Pacific waters and even more men-of-war are on their way to the Cape.

Now neither the Orange Free State nor the Transvaal is a maritime power. Neither state possesses a warship, nor will either state be in a position to issue letters of marque. So England need have no fears of privateering on her tremendous commerce going and coming throughout all parts of the world. But even beyond the task of playing sleuth hound on the heels of foreign ships suspected of carrying contraband of war to the Boers, England seems to have an [illegible] immense naval force under steam today. It is worth noting, at the same time, that the naval budget of Great Britain for the year 1899 amounted to $125,000,000 and exceeded in amount any ever before voted, in peace or in war. Last year the number of officers, seamen and marines amounted to over 100,000, showing an increase of considerably more than 6,000 over the preceding year. At the beginning of last year the British navy consisted of 39 first class and 7 second class battleships. It included 21 battleships of the third class, 14 coast defense vessels and 9 armored cruisers. In this latter line of vessel she also possessed 9 first class and 64 smaller cruisers, to say nothing of 34 torpedo gunboats, 79 destroyers and 79 torpedo boats of all classes.

At that time there were already under construction 8 first class and 14 smaller protected cruisers and 13 destroyers. But this can give but a small idea of the rate at which the British navy has been increased and even at the present time is being increased.

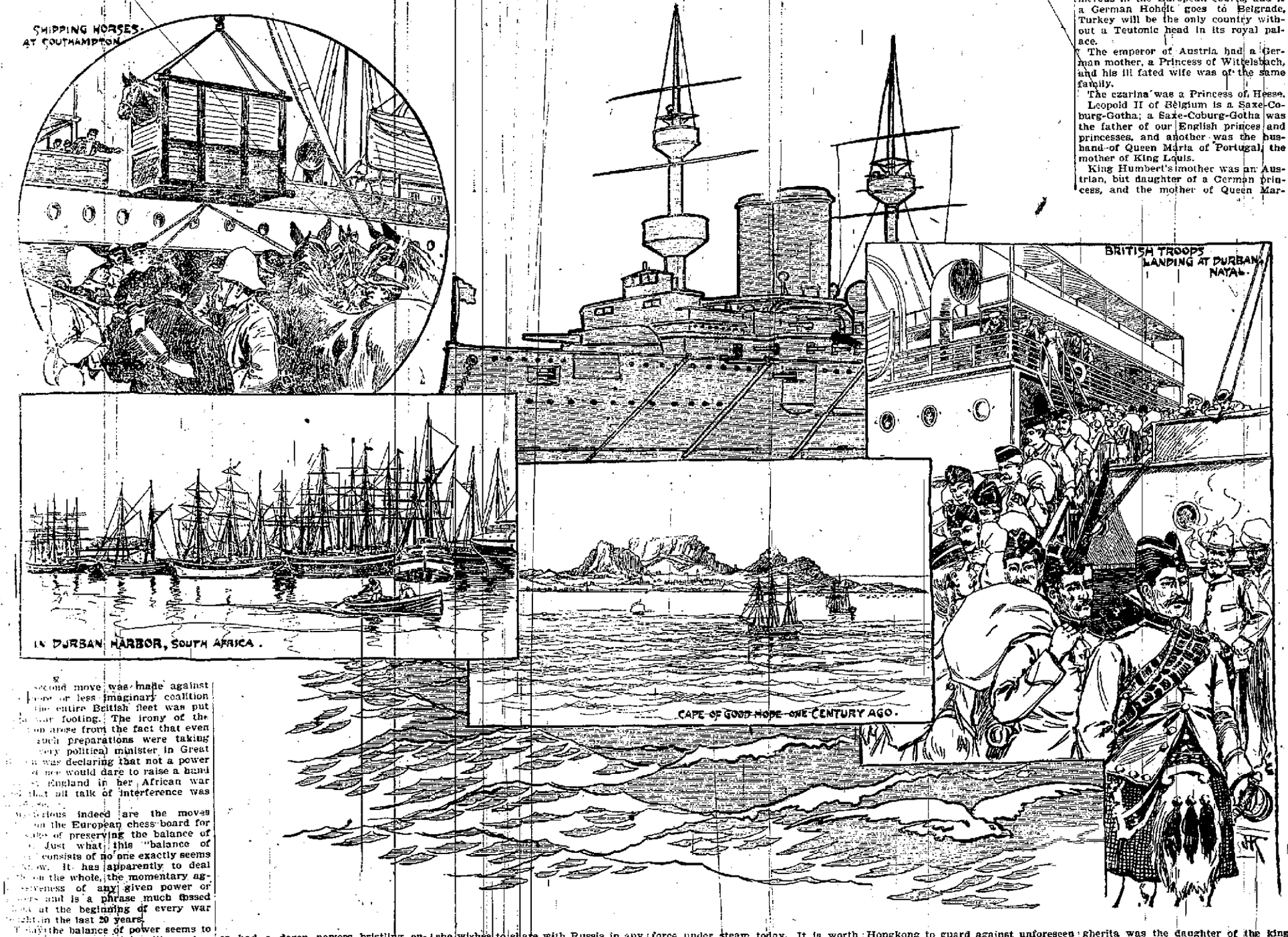
When Mr. Goschen of the admiralty announced the new shipbuilding programme of the government for 1899, it included three battleships, four armored cruisers and four sloops of war. But during July of the same year the admiralty officials announced that to meet the proposed additional naval constructions of Russia it would be necessary to build four more battleships, four cruisers and 12 destroyers, in order that the British navy might maintain its customary superiority over the combined fleets of France and the czar. Many of these ships have not yet been finished, but work has been rushed on all orders, and even at the present time the different yards are scenes of ceaseless activity, men working night and day in order that the new fighting machines may be turned out at the earliest possible date. The great advantage which England has over her rivals is that all her new ships are of the most modern and the most powerful description, rendering obsolete the floating batteries constructed at tremendous cost by other different European powers.

There is another point in which Great Britain has taken advantage of her little war in South Africa. That is the creation of an immense new naval base not far from the Cape, which at any other time would have excited the suspicion and, perhaps, even the opposition of the other powers. This new naval base is at Simons Town, where a naturally good harbor has been artificially enlarged and improved and several miles of wharfage and docks put up. Simons Town is just a little over 20 miles from Cape Town, with which it is connected by rail. This gives the English an important new coaling and naval base in southern waters and is just what the admiralty has been looking for for some time. It is quite in keeping with the tremendous expenditure the English have been willing to make to fit up Esquimault, their powerful new British North American naval base on the Pacific. It also harmonizes nicely with the great docks that have been put up for the navy at Colombo and the improvements and protections which may now be seen in the harbor of Gibraltar, to say nothing of the great dockyard and the immense new basin which the naval authorities of London have recently brought into existence at Hongkong to guard against unforeseen contingencies in the far east.

All this has been done, it is claimed, in order to guard against the menaces of aggressive rivals. Whether or not this is absolutely true it would be difficult to decide, with only that superficial knowledge of the facts which naval officials allow to exist. Certain it is that England has a tremendous foreign commerce to protect, and in order to secure this protection a more or less extensive navy is necessary. That navy must be powerful in proportion to the commerce which it is designed to protect, and it must also have coaling stations, bases of supply, drydocks and friendly harbors into which its ships may put in time of need. England claims that her operations are protective and not aggressive, and, though there have been those home voices of late which have been crying out most lustily against increased or even continued naval expenditures, there seems to be no falling off in the rate at which Great Britain goes on adding to her power on the ocean.

In the meantime, however, the war goes on and the martial and naval activities of Great Britain continue. And while these continue Europe sits up nights worrying over the matter. Rumors are thick in the air, the story of one day combating that of the preceding day. And in the meantime, too, the representatives of European countries have been doing their best at Washington to find out the precise attitude of the United States in the situation. What they have unofficially learned has not been altogether satisfactory, for it is pretty generally understood that this country will participate in no effort at mediation, or be lured into any other violation of diplomatic amenities. In fact, the United States, on the whole, would regard European intervention as a menace to the well being of all nations, tending to disturb general commercial relations and projecting the Chinese question, in which this republic now has very important interests, into a quarrel of which it is fundamentally no part. The extensive commercial interests of the United States in the east would suffer materially if a disturbance in China should bring about a closure of the eastern treaty ports, and the authorities at Washington would be ready to take many steps before quiescently allowing such a thing to happen.

CHANNING A. BARTOW.



SAXON THRONE HOLDERS.

Carmen Sylva, who never allows a moment's rest to her romantic mind, has lately taken a great fancy for the otherwise most uninteresting king of Servia and openly declares that the only thing which the youngster wants to become perfect is a suitable wife—a lovely, rich and well born Gretchen—to sit at his hearth and make things sweet round him. So her majesty has got it into her head that a certain cousin of hers, a Fraulein von Braunfels, of noble blood and enormously wealthy, should share with the son of Milan the precarious throne of Servia. This new whim of his wife's is somewhat disturbing to King Charles, who is a man inclined to mind his own business; but she has a mighty ally in Wilhelm II, who loves to see his high born countrymen occupy the best places everywhere.

The recent marriage of Prince Danilo of Montenegro has again added a German element to those already so numerous in the European courts, and if a German Hoheit goes to Belgrade, Turkey will be the only country without a Teutonic head in its royal palace.

The emperor of Austria had a German mother, a Princess of Wittelsbach, and his ill fated wife was of the same family.

The czarina was a Princess of Hesse.

Leopold II of Belgium is a Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; a Saxe-Coburg-Gotha was the father of our English princes and princesses, and another was the husband of Queen Maria of Portugal, the mother of King Louis.

King Humbert's mother was an Austrian, but daughter of a German princess, and the mother of Queen Margherita was the daughter of the king of Saxony.

Queen Christina of Spain is an Austrian, but also the granddaughter of a German princess.

The queen mother of Holland was a Princess of Waldeck-Pyrmont.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is a Coburg.

King Charles of Roumania is a Hohenzollern, and his poetess spouse was a Princess von Wied.

The Princess Royal of Greece is the sister of the emperor of Germany.

The king of Denmark is a Sleswick-Holstein-Sonderburg-Glucksburg.

Queen Sophia of Sweden and Norway is a Princess of Nassau, and Victoria, her daughter-in-law and princess royal, is first cousin to the emperor of Germany.

The Duke of Luxemburg is a Duke of Nassau.

And last and least, the sister of the Prince of Monaco has married a German Duke of Urach, who would inherit the tiny principality, they say, if Louise, the sole heir of Prince Albert, were to die before his father.

It remains to be seen if Queen Elizabeth will have her way and add Servia to the list.

WHITE DIAMONDS.

White diamonds, the most popular among buyers, are seldom what they pretend to be, for a stone clear and transparent is more rare than one thinks. There are red, blue, brown, yellow, green and pink diamonds; heat also often changes the color of a stone.

Bogus Attempts To Kill Rulers.

Apropos of the farcical attempt on the life of the opera bouffe King Milan, bogus attempts on rulers have often been concocted by the secret police and by government agents for the purpose of reviving a waning popularity. Sometimes these attempts are organized by the agents of foreign governments, not with any idea of endangering their lives, but solely for the purpose of furthering some political design. Thus it is well known that Bismarck was cognizant beforehand of the intention of the Pole Berezowski to fire a shot at Alexander II of Russia when driving back from the review at Longchamps, in Paris, with Napoleon III. The French authorities are convinced to this day that Berezowski, who is now insane and a convict in the penal settlement of New Caledonia, was incited to commit the deed by German agents.

At any rate, it had the effect of preventing Russia's intervention on behalf of France in the war of 1870, the czar and his sons having quitted Paris with feelings quite the reverse of pleasant toward the country in which they had been subjected to this scare, even if one does not call it by a harsher name. Planned or not, it worked as Bismarck wished.

The dummy continued to bow and salute.

This same czar escaped another and this time perfectly serious, attempt upon his life in 1878 or 1879, in a very singular manner which is not generally known. He had lost his nerve and had announced to his entourage that he had made up his mind to give up the custom of his daily drive through the streets of St. Petersburg on the ground that he hated driving, hated saluting and hated being stared at.

Count Alderberg, who was at this time his chief confidant and most intimate associate, represented to him how unwise it would be to disappoint the people. Finding the czar obstinate, he conceived the idea of a waxen figure made in the likeness of his master, with practical joints worked by interior mechanism. It was so constructed by an English firm that when wound up it turned its head slowly from side to side, with a slight bend of the body, raising its hand in salute.

It was an admirable likeness, though the count used subsequently to declare that the face of the dummy was just a little bit too distinguished looking. At any rate, it was sufficient to deceive the subjects of the czar, especially as the imperial carriage was always driven at a tearing gallop, almost surrounded by an escort of Cossacks. It was this dummy that took the place of the emperor in his daily drives, and it was this dummy that received, fair in the breast, the bullet of the pistol fired by the would be assassin, Solovieff. An inch lower down and it would have been all up with the dummy, as the mechanism must have been smashed. As it was, the dummy continued to bow and salute, just as if nothing had happened, and everybody complimented the emperor who was not there upon the coolness and courage he displayed.

NOVEL TOOTHACHE CURE.

"I ran across a strange freak in a remote town," said a traveler to his chum as they sipped their whisky. "The town was small and lacked many of the improvements and things really needed. One afternoon I had a violent toothache and there was no dentist about to offer me relief. The pain was agonizing. It was new to me. I wandered about and drifted to the only chemist's and asked for some old pain killer. The chemist gave a sickly grin and said he hadn't a thing in the shop.

"'I can stop the pain all right, though,' he told me, and I promptly offered him $5 if he would.

"The man took me to a porch at the rear of the shop and called to a boy for hammer and nails. I got huffy at this call, for I thought the man had gone mad and was going to punch out my painful grinder, but he assured me that he would not touch me. He went to a post, which looked as if it already had a million nails in it, and wrote four letters—A C H E.

"Now, just watch me."

"'Now, just watch me,' he said, 'and think of what I am doing.'

"With that he took a hammer and began driving a tenpenny nail. He gave fancy hits. When the nail was driven, he gave the same sickly grin and asked about the pain. 'Still there,' I said, and then he took the nail and soon had the letter C covered. By that time the pain was disappearing, though I would not admit it. The quack continued to hammer until the last nail was gone, and, on my word, the pain had disappeared. I waited a few moments for it to return, but it did not, and up to this day the tooth is sound.

"Talking to the man afterward, he told me that he cured hundreds of cases of toothache for people, as the driven nails could show. The negroes were the most frequent callers, and none of them had to pay. It all seems strange and funny, but that man cured my toothache by the simple remedy of the hammer and nails."

ST. COLUMBIA'S SHRINE.

St. Columba's shrine, with the ruins of the cathedral on the isle of Iona, has been turned over by the Duke of Argyll to the Scotch Presbyterians. He has handed it over in trust to the Established Church of Scotland, and in case the church should ever be disestablished to three civil representatives of the nation. The duke apparently thinks disestablishment is near at hand, for he names the eventual lay trustees in the deed.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Starlight in Zululand discloses objects seven miles distant.

The assignment of Rear Admiral Sampson to the Boston navy yard will net him a total of $7,795 per annum, counting shore duty pay and allowances. Admiral Schley at sea, without perquisites, will receive $7,500.

The widow of ex-Governor Atkinson of Georgia has created something of a sensation in business and social circles by going into the field as a general state agent for fire and life insurance companies. She says that her purpose is to make a living and educate her five children. She is already doing well and has received letters of congratulation from numerous society women.

The globe's seacoast line is 126,000 miles.

One of the London papers gravely asserts that Sir Thomas Lipton is so popular in this country that if he should become a naturalized citizen he would be "almost as formidable a candidate for the presidency as Admiral Dewey."

In his round of multitudinous duties the Prince of Wales finds time to figure as a pigeon fancier.

In future all Russian students who create or instigate disorder, whether in the university or out, will be sent into the army to serve from one to three years. The regulation applies also to those who persistently refuse to continue their studies. Another regulation orders the removal from the lists of all married students, as improvident marriages are a cause of pauperism.

Mrs. George C. Crocker of San Francisco has presented to the Hopkins Art institute in that city the Benzoni marble group of statuary known as "The Fall of Pompeii," for which the late Mr. Crocker paid $20,000.

Mrs. Besant, the famous theosophist, has founded a college for Hindoos at Benares. As current talk has it, she is now championing the cause of Hindooism. This now reminds one of Mr. Gladstone's prophecy that Mrs. Besant would complete the cycle of religions and finish where she began, in the fold of Anglicanism.

The French statistician, Dr. Livrier, says that half of all human beings die before 17, that only one person in 16,000 lives to be 100 years old, and that only one person out of every 1,000 lives to be 60.

William Waldorf Astor has paid $408,398 taxes in New York this year.

Professor George T. Ladd of Yale has received from the Japanese emperor the third class decoration of the order of the Rising Sun.

Dr. Arthur C. Dutty, a son of Dr. Dutty, president of the Royal College of Surgeons in Ireland, is in this country making a study of cancer and tuberculosis.

New York has socialist women's organizations.

Lafcadio Hearn is said to have become "Japanned" so thoroughly that nothing American is left of him except his command of the English language. He dresses in Japanese costumes, lives after the manner of the Japanese and seems to be one of them.

It is announced from London that Hiram Maxim, the great inventor and manufacturer of guns and other war supplies, has taken out a certificate of naturalization as a British subject. He was born in Maine, but since 1884 has maintained an establishment in London, which now employs 14,000 workmen.

Miss L. Perine, the present owner of the house in Ripon, Wis., in which, it is claimed, the name "Republican" was first used as applied to the present party by a small company assembled there, has offered to sell the structure to the Wisconsin State Historical society. The society, however, is without sufficient funds to accept the offer. The building was originally a schoolhouse and was altered into a dwelling house. It was at one time owned by ex-Governor Peck of Wisconsin.

America possesses 208 women lawyers.

Queen Wilhelmina, who is fond of painting and very enthusiastic in her love of art, has developed a passion for military subjects. Her great ambition is to paint a stirring battle picture—in fact, she aspires to being a sort of royal Elizabeth Thompson.

General Arthur MacArthur, who has been one of the most successful fighters in the Philippines, became a colonel in the volunteer service during the war of the rebellion when but 19 years old.

It is a curious property of the compounds of tellurium that they have a putrid and unbearable odor. London physicians have taken advantage of this fact in prescribing it for feminine patients whom they wish to temporarily isolate from society.

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